

ENVELOPES
8 Packages 25c.
LAWRASON & CO.
R. H. J. Paesmore, Mgr.

THE NAPAN

Vol. XLV No 32 - E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT., CANADA

Business Hours :
8 a.m to 6 p.m.



Business Hours :
8 a.m to 6 p.m.

Holiday Time Now in Full Swing

Have you secured everything in the way of Dress required at this holiday season? If not, you should call at Napanee's exclusive Dry Goods and Furnishing House, everything pertaining to Summer Attire is here at your disposal. If it be Cottons, Silks, or Wools, you can depend on getting only the latest and newest here. Don't hesitate, but come to-day and see for yourself the enormity of stocks in each and every department. Note the following carefully.

SHOP EARLY TO-DAY AS WE CLOSE AT 12.30.

Black and White Glacie Kid Gloves, 22 in. long in sizes, Black 6½, 6¾ and 7; White 6½, 6¾, 7 and 7. As the quantities are limited, and as you know these goods are very scarce, be on hand early, first come first served.

Organdies, Persian Lawns, Dress Muslins
Etc., at the Wash Goods Counter.

Just to hand, 10 dozen Wash Belts, (White) embroidered, all sizes with detachable Clasp and Buckle, nice designs. 25c each, others at 35c. and 50c. each.

IT WILL PAY YOU TO WATCH THIS SPACE WEEKLY.

Corsets The lady who considers style knows exactly of a good comfortable fitting Corset. Perhaps you have not been in the habit of buying your Corsets here. If not, come to-day and be fitted by experienced fitters and have a Corset that will give the figure that required graceful form. A range of styles and sizes always in stock, in Cromptons, E. T. and B. & I.

See our Black Taffeta Silk, 36 inches wide,
Guaranteed at \$1.00 yard.

SATURDAY, A DAY FOR RIBBONS.

100 yards Rich Taffeta and Satin Ribbon in a very select range of colors including Navy, Crimson, Sky Brown, Pink Myrtle, Old Rose, and Lavander, Old Gold Royal Tuscan and Torquoise, the widths

TOWN COUNCIL.
Council Chamber,
Napanee, July, 16th 1900.
Council met in regular session, Mayor Lowry in the chair.

Councillors present—Simpson, Williams, Graham, Kimmerly, Normile and Meng.

The minutes of the last regular session were read and confirmed.

COMMUNICATIONS.

The following communication was read by the clerk, from T. F. Ruttan, late tax collector :

"I am in receipt of your letter of the 4th inst. and have noted the contents. All my books and papers are now and have been, since on or before the 18th day of June last, in the custody of the town council or its officials, and from these books or papers all the information required by the resolution of the council, can be obtained. I distinctly deny the right and authority of the town council to rescind what was done on the 18th of June last, when resolutions were passed authorizing the payments to me of my commissions on the extra collections and expressing the council's satisfaction as to the explanations, that I then made to the council. I have settled with the town council and have paid them in full, and have received my commissions and salary in full, in pursuance of the resolution of the council, and I do not propose consenting to have the matter, in any way, opened up anew. The town council, I believe, are to have the books of the town audited by the Government officer, and when that Government audit taken place, I expect to be in town and available to appear before the auditor and make any and all explanations, which he may require from me, but as the facts, relating to the matter referred to in your letter, have been fully gone into before the council, and the whole details are known to the individual members of the council I cannot see that any good can arise from my trying to make any further statements in connection with the matter, and as I have been threatened in more than one way in connection with this matter, I do not propose doing anything more. This letter, of course, is written without prejudice to my rights and must be treated as so written."

On motion of Couns. Williams and Simpson, the communication was referred to the Finance Committee to consult solicitor, and report.

The G. N. W. Telegraph Co., in a communication, stated they had notified the mortgagees of the old Electric Light Co., to remove all their wires from the poles of the G. N. W. Tel. Co., otherwise the said G. N. W. Tel. Co., would do so at the expense of the Electric Light Co. The writer also asked the council to suggest some way of storing wire, provided they had to remove it. The clerk was instructed to answer and state the council had no suggestion to offer.

The Fire Water and Light Committee asked for further time to report in reference to electric lights asked for by the residents of South Napanee, in the vicinity of the suspension bridge; also as to the matter of Mrs. Bartlett asking storage rental. Granted.

The Street Committee asked for further time to report in reference to cement sidewalk on Dundas street, from Campbell House west to Public Library corner; also as to cement approach to fire hall. Granted.

The Street Committee also reported



SATURDAY, A DAY FOR RIBBONS.

100 yards Rich Taffeta Sand Satin Ribbon in a very select range of colors including Navy, Crimson, Sky Brown, Pink Myrtle, Old Rose, and Lavander, Old Gold Royal Tuscan and Turquoise, the widths 3½ to 5 inch, all nice fine quality. Regular 15c to 25c values. Madill's price on **8½ c. Yard.**

A dressy Waist in Silk or Muslin at the Ready-to-Wear Department.

A New Travelling Coat for Instance.

A Coat a necessity for travelling. We are showing quite a range in Showerproof Tweed Effect Travelling Coats, light in weight made in the latest predominating styles, also the Famous Mandleberg Rain Coats, a very elect and choice assortment including sizes and colors.

A Parasol or Umbrella something you require while travelling. See the assortment prices ranging from 50c. each.

Jute Carpet Squares 7 x 9 ft., 9 x 9, 9 x 10 ft. 6 in., at \$1.75 to 2.50 each

The Carpets and Housefurnishings

Crex, the New Sanitary Floor Covering, the old reliable Jap Mattings, just what is wanted at the Sumner Cottage, easily put down, easily cleaned, in a complete range of prices and colors. If you want things done properly see the Carpet Man at Madill's. We do all kinds of Draping. Drop in and see us to-day.

See the New Peter Pan Collars and Pins and the New Chiffon & Lace Ties with Dresden Ends

DRESS GOODS and SILKS.

To the dressy who may be contemplating on the purchase of a New Dress in either a Wool Fabric or Silk, in Black or Colored, we are now showing an exceptionally good range, Priestleys, Panamas, Armure, Chiffon Broadcloth, Chiffon Serges, Tweeds, Etc. Silks in Peau-de-Sole, Gro Grain, Moire, Taffeta, Messaline, Tamoline and Jap. Being the recognized DRESS GOODS HOUSE you will gain much valuable information as to Dress.

MADILL BROS.



I.C.E Ice season is here. First comer first served.

S. CASEY DENISON,

THE - DOMINION - BANK

CAPITAL SUBSCRIBED AND PAID UP \$3,000,000
RESERVE FUND AND UNDIVIDED
PROFITS - - - - - \$3,722,000
TOTAL ASSETS - - - - - \$39,000,000

Savings Bank Department

Interest paid on deposits of One Dollar and upwards, and compounded half yearly.

Interest allowed on

Cheese Factory Accounts

Advances made on Farmers' Sale Notes. Drafts and Letters of Credit issued upon all parts of the world.

DUDLEY L. HILL,
Acting Manager, Napanee Branch.

Painting White.

If you intend painting white either inside or outside, use Sherwin-Wilson Gloss White. It will cover more surface, wear longer, remain whiter and cost you less than any other white paint. It will not chalk off like Pure White Lead. Ask us for prices for painting. The Medical Hall.—Fred L. Hooper, Sole agent for Napanee.

Gettin' Wisdom

is a comparatively easy task if you start it while you are young. Don't allow your children's eyes to be ruined for all time because "they look too 'dod' with glasses."

We'll tell you the truth as to whether they need glasses or not, and charge you nothing for the telling.

Headaches in children are suspicious.

We are also the best people to guarantee the quality of our frames, it being part of our Jewelry business to acquire that ability and knowledge.

F. CHINNECK'S
THE STORE OF QUALITY,
Near Royal Hotel, Napanee.

Hammocks, a good assortment.
MADOLE & WILSON.

The Street Committee asked for further time to report in reference to cement sidewalk on Dundas street, from Campbell House west to Public Library corner; also as to cement approach to fire hall. Granted.

The Street Committee also reported that Mr. Alf. Knight had offered the town the stone left over from repairs to the Leonard block, provided they would have same drawn away. Coun. Normile, as chairman of committee, stated he had accepted Mr. Knight's offer, and the stone would be used in making granolithic walks, etc.

Oddfellows' Excursion to Ottawa

on Wednesday, Aug. 8th, Civic Holiday.

Special train both ways. Fare \$2.00.

Tickets good to return until following day, 9th.

Mr. Samuel Smith and other residents of Water street west, petitioned the council for an electric light to be placed on the corner of Hesford and Frederick streets. Referred to Fire, Water and Light Committee.

Coun. Normile reported that Mr. Geo. Perry had been considerably troubled with the drain leading from his cellar. He had opened the drain to make repairs but when he came to the town drain he found it all caved in and stopped up. Mr. Perry wanted a grant of about ninety feet of 4 inch tile to carry the drain across the street and into another drain, he to do all the work in connection with said drain. Granted.

Coun. Meng informed the council that quite a number of complaints were being made about the refuse or coal tar from the gas house, running into the river, and if the council had the power to compel the Gas Co. to stop this nuisance it should be done.

Moved by Couns. Meng and Normile that the clerk write the Gas Co. to have this matter attended to immediately. Carried.

Moved by Coun. Normile seconded by Coun. Meng, that the clerk prepare petitions, as in former years, for street watering, and that the Chief of Police circulate same and get the signatures of those who wish the streets watered in front of their properties.

Moved in amendment by Coun. Graham, seconded by Coun. Simpson, that the cost of street watering be paid out of the general tax.

Amendment lost on following division:

Yea—Graham, Simpson, Lowry, Nays—Kimmerly, Meng, Normile, Williams.

The original motion carried on the following division:

Yea—Kimmerly, Meng, Normile, Williams.

Nays—Graham, Simpson, Lowry.

Coun. Kimmery, speaking of the sad accident last week at the Selby railway crossing, said he thought it about time the council woke up in reference to this matter. Where there was such a nest of tracks to be crossed by the public, as there is at this crossing, he thought the G. T. R. should

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chat. H. Fletcher*

A few good Hammocks left, at a bargain, don't wait.
At BOYLE & SON.

EE EXPRESS.

DA—FRIDAY, JULY 20th 1906

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

reet a gate with a man in attendance to avoid accidents.

Coun. Meng said he fully agreed with the opinion of Coun. Kimmerer; it was time something decisive was done in this matter, but he thought it wise to wait until after the Coroner's Jury had finished the inquest.

Coun. Simpson informed the council that Solomon Snider was very much in need of assistance. He is suffering from a tumor, and is unable to work.

Referred to the Poor and Sanitary Committee with power to act.

The following accounts were ordered paid: P. Gould, goods for poor, \$12.88 cost of suits. Knight against Town of Napanee, and Cartwright against Town of Napanee, \$208.50; Napanee Gas Co., gas for town buildings \$27.20; Dominion Rock Drill Co., \$5.65; Geo. Sampson, drawing gravel, \$2.00; G. T. R. freight, \$0.44; G. T. R. freight on wire \$13.42; I. Vanalstine, cartage on freight, \$1.05.

The following accounts were referred to act; Dominion Rock Drill Co., work at power house, \$47.47, Fire, Water and Light Committee, with power to act; Hose Section Fire Co., hanging up hose, etc., \$4.00, Fire Water and Light Committee.

Council adjourned.

Summer Evening Sail !

On river and bay.

Friday, July 27th, 1906.

Home early—come and enjoy yourself.

Steamer Aletha leaves Mrs. Bartlett's dock at 7.30 p.m.

Napanee Band in attendance.

Tickets, Adults 25c

Children, 10c

Auspices Eastern Methodist Church.

STELLA.

There are no men out of employment for every man and boy is making hay while the sun shines, which for the past week has been very warm. There is a heavy crop to handle, and help is hard to obtain.

While unloading hay with the horse fork, one of the pulleys became detached, striking F. Henderson a severe blow on the face. Fortunately no bones were broken.

W. Brown is laid off work with a sprained ankle.

The many friends of A. W. Hitchins are pleased to hear that his condition is improving. He underwent an operation in Kingston General Hospital.

There were two deaths last week. John Brown, a very old resident of the Island, passed away on the 9th. George Wemp, Emerald died on July 12th. Both bodies were laid to rest in Glenwood cemetery.

The Orange brethren, of the Island, held an ice cream treat on Thursday evening, July 12th, in Victoria Hall. The Prentice Boys were also in good attendance, and all had a jolly good time.

F. W. SMITH,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Strictly Private and Confidential.
Smith's Jewellery Store,
30-31 Napanee.

ENTRANCE EXAMINATIONS.

The following is a list of the successful candidates.

NAPANEE.

Anita Allison, Edna Aimey, Florence Ballance, John Booth, Victoria Burley, Celia Craig, Victor Clark, Clara Crouse, Caroline Crawford, Edith Edwards, Bella Cummings, Hazel Frink, Donald Fitzpatrick, Limbert Graham, Nellie Gordon, Lulu Hill, George Grange, Bruce Johnston, Edna Hudgins, Marian Kaylor, Edna Laidley, Ruth Milling, Kathleen McCarten, John McConkey, Jennie McGreer, Mel McCormack, Willie McGreer, V. McLaughlin, Minnie Parks, Sada Peterson, Grace Rickley, Roy Root, Arthur Sagar, George Schell, Florence Sexsmith, Otis Shannon, Elsie Sherman, Neta Smith, Milly South, Willie Stark, Mabel White.

BATH.

Bella Allen, Edwin Baker, Cyrus Creighton, Louise Creighton, Jennie Finnigan, Lizzie Hartman, Edith Hillier, Berdaline Hitchens Jack McCormick, Rena McTear, Luella Miller, Kathleen Neilson, Edna Morrow, Kathleen Neilson, Anna Parrott, Grace Sharpe, Gertrude Stinson, Emma Turner, Carrie Weese, Jessie Wright, Vera York.

This year pupils were required to have an average of sixty per cent to pass.

TAMWORTH.

Frankie Banford, Marie Blakeley, Ada Baskey, Lillian Bawn, Herald Cowdy, Harold Covert, Ettie Elena Clancy, Alena Cassidy, Marguerite Evans, Mae Flynn, Bessie Fenwick, Mary Ellen Garret, Edward Hayes, William Hayes, Stella Harrison, Marcella Hayes, Wilbert Jackson, Eira Johnston, Stella Kearns, Jessie Kilpatrick, Mary Ellen Lynch, William Martin, Fanny Milligan, Julia O'Brien, Mary Ellen O'Neil, Leila Sedgwick, Florence Walker, Evelina I. Waggar.

NEWBURGH.

James N. Bicknell, Ross Brisco, Archie Babcock, Kenneth Cambridge, Walter Denyes, Gerald Denyes, Willi Denison, Overton Deare,

Luke Fraser, Bert Grange, Earl Johnston, James V. Lapum, Percy Lochhead, Roy McWilliams, Donald Martin, Clarence Martin, Harold Oldham, Reynolds Pomeroy,

Earl Perry, Wilfred Potter, Gabriel Robinson, Escott P. Rose, Roy Storms, Harold Switzer, Earl Silver, Edgar Salisbury,

Max Saul, Walter Swan, Archie Wens, Louise Beeman, Coral Benn, Laura E. Burgess,

Elva Craig, Irene Cassidy, Florence Cook, Flossie Clancy,

Enid Fraser, Mary Huffman, Maud Heaslip, Ethel Hart,

Ellie Johnston, Etta Lewis, Mildred McKim, May McDonald,

Florence Mears, Edna J. Madden, Luisa O'Neil, Bella Pomery,

Mary Shoals, Zerdie Wood,

Berta Wagar,

SPECIAL SALE Commencing Saturday, July 7th.

We quote a few items to give an idea of what can be bought for a little money.

Ladies' and Misses' Black Cashmere Hose, extra good value at 25. **SALE PRICE** 18 Cents

Kid Gloves in all shades, good quality Regular \$1.25 & 1.35. **SALE PRICE** 25c & 50c a pair (Slightly Damaged.)

LONG GLOVES Scarce goods in Black, White, Grey and Tan. Ask to see them.

MILLINERY.

All Untrimmed Straw Hats, regular \$1.00 and 2.50 ON SALE for 50 Cents

We are Sole Agents for the New York Silk Shirt Waist Co.

DOXSEE & CO.

The Leading Millinery House.

DRY MILLWOOD FOR SALE

Also Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Salt and Portland Cement.

COAL FOR Stoves, Furnaces and Grates, Steam Purposes and Blacksmiths' use.

The Rathbun Co.

R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

BOAR FOR SERVICE.

Registered Yorkshire Boar for Service.

GEO. HANES,

32dp Richmond.

TEACHER WANTED—FOR SCHOOL SECTION No. 1, Sophiasburg, Prince Edward County, Second Class Certificate. State salary expected, J. A. VANHORN, Picton, 30bp

SELECTED WHEAT LANDS IN WESTERN Canada near transcontinental railroad. Exceptional investments, absolutely safe and profitable. Full particulars on application. Denny & Pringle, Melita, Man., or Kenosha, Wis.

Finishers and Seamers Wanted.

Finishers and Seamers for knitting mill, highest wages and steady work. Will pay railroad fare. Apply

KINGSTON HOISERY CO., Ltd.

Kingston, Ont.

MERCHANTS' BANK OF CANADA.

ESTABLISHED 1864.

PAID UP CAPITAL \$6,000,000.

RESERVE \$3,600,000

UNDoubted SECURITY FOR DEPOSITORS

SIR H. MONTAGU ALLAN, Pres.

E. F. HEBDEN, General Manager.

Savings Bank Department.

Deposits of \$1.00 and upwards received and interest at best current rate paid on same.

Farmers' Business Solicited and General Banking Business transacted.

WANTED, by Chicago wholesale house, special representative (man or woman) for each province of Canada. Salary \$20.00 and expenses paid weekly. Expensive money advanced. Business successful position permanent. No investment required. Previous experience not essential to engaging.

Address Manager, 132 Lake Street,

Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.

FINE FARM FOR SALE—John M. Hawley offers for sale, his farm of 200 acres, situated at Hawley, 2nd concession, South Fredericksburgh. This is one of the very best farms in the county, well drained and fenced, and free from foul seed. 100 acres under good cultivation, 10 acres woodland, 30 acres new land ready to stump. Good orchard, 4 splendid wells. Fine brick residence, lawn

Two bodies were laid to rest in Glenwood cemetery.
The Orange brethren, of the Island, held an ice cream treat on Thursday evening, July 12th, in Victoria hall. The Prentice Boys were also in good attendance, and all had a jolly good time.

Visitors : W. D. Sanders and Miss Elma Sanders, Buffalo at John Sanders' Edwin Patterson, Cleveland, spent a few days with his mother, Mrs. R. Patterson; Miss Watson, Kingston, at Mrs. R. McCormick's.

Use Prism Brand Foor Enamel
It dries quickly, has a varnish gloss, and is true to Color. The Medical Hall.—Fred L. Hooper, sole agent for Napanee.

DENBIGH.

The residents of Denbigh and vicinity have been for some mont's badly in need of a resident medical practitioner. This want will be relieved now by Dr. A. T. Spankie, formerly of Tweed, becoming our resident Physician. He will occupy the Office and rooms formerly occupied by his predecessor, Dr. J. Chant, whose stock of medicines and drugs, he will also likely assume.

Mrs. Geo. Exley, of Napanee, has returned to that town, after enjoying a good visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lane.

Mr. A. Mayer and Miss Susan Mayer, of Philadelphia, are guests of Rev. and Mrs. Daechsel at the Lutheran Parsonage. They came nearly to grief however, on their journey north from Cloyne. Driving down a rather steep hill, the neck yoke happened to break, the buggy shoving the horses, caused them to run away. The tongue of the buggy running into the ground threw the occupants out, with the result that Rev. G. Daechsel and his son Fred, received some serious and very painful bruises, while Mr. and Miss Mayer escaped with a bad scare. Notwithstanding this alarming beginning the visitors are enjoying their visit very much, and have invited some more of their friends to spend part of the summer with them in our romantic hills and valleys.

Mr. Thomas Dool had one of his hands badly injured by the explosion of a rifle cartridge, which he was trying to pick out of the rifle, with his pocket knife.

Strictly pure Paris Green and Bug Death. MADOLE & WILSON.

Peterboro, Ont., July 16.—(Special.)—Great excitement among prospectors has been created here over the report that gold has been discovered at Appley, a small village in the north of this county. The hidden treasure is supposed to be located on the farm of Mr. Zacheus Tucker, who has already been made a good offer for his property.

Prospectors are travelling north through the city every day and it is expected that the rush to this new-found gold field will soon be as strenuous as that to the Cobalt,

Belleville, July 14.—What looks like a swindling transaction has come to light in this city. A man, who has given his name as Tremaine, has been travelling among the farmers representing himself as an agent of the Mason Campbell Co., manufacturers of fanning mill machinery. One farmer gave him a note for \$13 which he has since paid; but he has not received the note, only an anonymous letter telling him he should not transact business in that way. Now the farmer is trying to see if the authorities can help him get his mill, note or money.

The Napanee Express and The Weekly Globe,

Till end of 1906, 50c.

Till end of 1907, \$1.75.

Maud Headlip,
Ellie Johnston,
Mildred McKim,
Florence Mears,
Lulu O'Neil,
Mary Shools,
Berta Wagar,

Ethel Hart,
Ella Lewis,
May McDonald,
Edna J. Madden,
Bella Pomeroy,
Zerdie Wood,

Christopher Spindleman, who was held at Sandwich jail for the murder of his wife committed suicide by strangling himself in his cell.

"It's Good" if you get it at Wallace's—Napanee's Leading Drug Store.

The Third Annual Excursion of the Steamer Aletha to Montreal and Ottawa, affords opportunity to view finest of Thousand Islands; Run the Rapids of the St Lawrence; visit Montreal and Ottawa; and enjoy the beauties of the famed Rideau. All by daylight and within six days. For particulars see page 8.

Binder Twine, Plymouth Special and Deering Hay Fork Rope and Pulleys, Binder Covers,

MADOLE & WILSON.

With the chubby hand of her two-year-old child clinging to her, Martha Austin, a young woman, whose frame seemed utterly wrecked through a life of hard, slavish work, was ushered into court, in Kingston, on Tuesday. She was sparsely clad. She had been arrested, that morning, near Catarquai on a warrant, by Police Constable Bateson. She was charged with the theft, July 14th, at Ernesttown, of a lady's hat, skirt and waist, from Mrs. Hartman, and was remanded until Friday for trial. The story of the poor forsaken-looking young mother, that she worked on the farm of Hartman for \$5 a month. Saturday they all drove to Odessa, and she was given these clothes in question to wear. At night the others drove home and left her. She wandered to friends of hers near Catarquai, and was taken in. She claimed she had every intention of returning the clothes when they should come for her, she also states her employer still owes her one dollar. It would seem evident that the kindliest treatment had not been meted out to the young woman.

The most satisfactory Paris Green is "Berger"; it is soluble in the water and will not clog the sprayer. Get the genuine in 1 lb tin cans at Wallace's Red Cross Drug Store.

The great curative powers of this remarkable remedy is attracting much attention and everywhere it has been introduced it is winning

Tuck's Bone its way among the people. It is a powerful, penetrating oil which we believe has a larger percentage of cures of rheumatism to its credit than any other remedy ever offered for this dread disease.

It acts directly on the bone—the lodging place of rheumatism—dispels the poisonous acid from the joints to be carried out of the system in the natural way and by its splendid work has proved that the surest and quickest method of getting relief from the torturing pains of rheumatism, as well as the common sense way, is by a direct attack on the affected part. For the small ills of life it is invaluable.

Mrs. W. H. Thomas of Lombardy writes as follows:—I was subject to stiff neck. Suffered for years and have been as long as two weeks at a time not able to turn my head without turning my whole body. I doctor'd and got relief only to have the trouble return again. In August last I had a severe attack and I tried Tuck's Rheumatic Bone Oil having been reading in the papers about how good it was for rheumatism &c. Three applications completely cured me and I have had no return of the trouble since. I recommend Tuck's Bone Oil to everyone.

Mrs. W. H. Thomas.

Lombardy, Ont.

For rheumatism, lame back, neuralgia, sprains, coughs, colds, quinsy or bronchitis, in short for any and all kinds of inflammation there is nothing to equal Tuck's Bone Oil. A bottle should be on the shelf in every home. For sale by all medicine dealers at 50c. a bottle or sent prepaid by the Tuck Bone Oil Co. Limited, Smith's Falls Ontario.

Savings Bank Department.

Deposits of \$1.00 and upwards received and interest at best current rate paid on same. Farmers' Business Solicited and General Banking Business transacted.

Napanee Branch, W. A. BELLHOUSE, Mgr.

Yarker Branch, E. R. CHECKLEY, Mgr.

KALADAR.

The weather is very dry and hot. Huckleberries are a failure this season many people are disappointed last season there was about five thousand or more baskets shipped from Kaladar Station.

Mr. James Peyden's family left for Manville, Alberta, on Monday last, also Mrs. Eben Ruttan and family.

Miss May Cole, who has been ill for some time has taken a trip to Edmonton, for her health. We all hope she will return in the best of health.

Miss Laura Morton is spending her summer vacation at Northbrook.

Miss Lillian Fleming has returned home after spending a couple of weeks with Miss Presley, Northbrook.

Mr. W. Campney spent last week visiting his parents at Picton.

Mrs. M. Presley is the guest of Mrs. C. Godfrey.

The park, at Massangue Summer Resort, has again opened.

Mr. C. Kellar is kept busy driving guests as they come in crowds every day.

Mr. L. Way, Tamworth, passed through here on Tuesday, enroute for Cloyne and Flinton.

Mr. and Mrs. McBride attended the R. C. picnic at Flinton, this week, and reported a good time.

Miss Bernie Campbell, Ottawa, visited Hazel Godfrey, on Monday last.

Mrs. A. Fleming and Mrs. J. Anderson made a trip to Tweed on Thursday.

Mrs. Sweet, New York, is visiting her sister Mrs. H. Kellar.

A number of miners passed through here, on Tuesday, to open up business at Big Dipper mines.

Mr. P. J. Morton says he does not understand why there is six long weeks vacation, he thinks it about time the school should be re-opened.

Mr. Austin Williams spent Sunday last at home, returning to Newburgh on Monday.

Corn-Off takes off Corns and Warts too no pain—15 cents at Wallace's Red Cross Drug Store.

FINE FARM FOR SALE—John M. Hawley offers for sale, his farm of 200 acres, situated at Hawley, 2nd concession, South Fredericksburgh. This is one of the very best farms in the county, well drained and fenced, and free from foul seed. 160 acres under good cultivation, 10 acres woodland, 30 acres new land ready to stomp. Good orchard, 4 apple and wild. Fine brick residence, lawn and shade trees. 2 large barns, tenant house, new poultry house, hog house, etc. Very convenient to church, school, post office and blacksmith shop, 8 miles from Napanee, 4 miles from Bath, and 3 miles from station. For further particulars enquire of 30-31 JOHN M. HAWLEY.

FOR SALE.

That desirable farm known as the Blanchard Farm, situated about one mile south of Napanee containing 210 acres more or less. Will be sold as a whole or in two parts (1) The north part with the buildings containing 140 acres more or less, and (2) the south part containing 100 acres more or less; on which there is a good barn.

For terms and further information apply to M. C. BOGART, Real Estate Agent, Napanee, Ont. 42-3

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE—House and lot for sale on Centre Street in Napanee, opposite Mr. John Hamby's. A good brick house with all the modern improvements. Fine bath room, electric light, a new furnace and a new veranda. On the property is a large building, built for a tea house, or store house, which cost \$500 to build. The owner, Mr. Link, has decided to move to Providence, the reason for disposing of this property. On her return from Sharbot Lake about the 10th of July, she will be pleased to show the property to any intending purchaser, and will give possession on the 1st of September.

For further particulars apply to 29d H. WARNER, Napanee.

Napanee, June 29th, 1906.



SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Supplying Coal for the Dominion Buildings," will be received at this office until Thursday, August 16, 1906, inclusively, for the supply of Coal for the Public Buildings throughout the Dominion.

Combined specification and form of tender can be obtained on application at this office.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed form supplied, and signed with their actual signatures.

Each tender must be accompanied by an account cheque on a chartered bank, made payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, equal to ten per cent of amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the party tendering decline to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if he fail to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order
FRED. GELINAS,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, July 5, 1906.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the Department will not be paid for it.

31b

THE CROWN BANK OF CANADA

Head Office, Toronto.

Authorized Capital \$2,000,000.

President, Edward Gurney; General Manager, G. de C. O'Grady.

To accommodate the people of Napanee and district, The Crown Bank of Canada will be open SATURDAY EVENINGS from 7 to 9.

INTEREST PAID ON DEPOSITS 4 TIMES A YEAR AND CALCULATED FROM DATE OF DEPOSIT.

Farmer's notes discounted — farmers' sales notes collected.

A general Banking business transacted.

Your Account is 'Solicited.'

BURNETT LAING, Acting Manager.

Napanee Branch.

SIN OF EXCESS IN GOODNESS

Men Over-Emphasize a Good Thing Until It Becomes an Essential Evil.

Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis, of Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, N.Y., preached from the following text: "Be not righteous overmuch." — King Solomon in the Book of Proverbs.

Last week a handsome youth, built like a giant, and known as two continents for his medals gained in athletic contests, was detained at Ellis Island, with all the probabilities that he would be deported to his old home in Ireland. Murphy came to New York as a first-cabin passenger, and brought with him his silver cup that he won in the walking race, the medal he received for a running contest, and various tokens that published his career as an athlete. But, strangely enough, when the youth passed the examining physicians there was something in his palor and walk that attracted the attention of the United States Marine Physician, who ordered young Murphy to be sent to Ellis Island for careful physical examination.

The Board of Physicians reported that in over-developing his heart and his speeding muscles he had atrophied the other muscles of his body, and worn the heart out by compelling it to force the blood through the great, thick bunches of muscles in the legs and arms. It seems that there is a type developed called "the over-athletic type."

His excess ruined him. By forcing all the blood and food to one part of the body he slowly robbed the other organs. Yet all the time Nature was storing up her penalties. At last the retribution has come; the sword of Damocles has fallen. Nature whispers "too much." The two-hundred mile run has ended in a hospital. That is a brief resting place in sight of the graveyard.

ALL EXCESS FATAL.

The world is full of examples of excess. Men over-emphasize a good thing until it becomes an essential evil. The wise man said even of goodness: "Be not overmuch righteous." Moses saw that it was a good thing to keep the Sabbath for brooding, song, prayer, worship, family love. Being a good thing, the old Hebrews straightway began to extend the law, until they would not wear shoes on Sunday lest they thresh out the grass seed in walking across the lawn. They would not kindle a fire to warm the broth for a dying invalid, lest they break the law of work.

Moses said to a man who had stolen some sheep that it was a good thing to sacrifice one of his own lambs as an outer sign of his inner sorrow, and also to send home all the sheep he had stolen. But, it being a good thing for a bad man to sacrifice a lamb to show that every sin costs something, in a little while the Hebrews became so overmuch righteous that one day a Hebrew king killed 20,000 sheep and burned them, and every time a rain-storm came up the Hebrew farmer began to say: "How many lambs must I kill to keep God from sending a cloudburst to the hillside?" Prayer was a good thing in reviewing the events of the day, so, running to an excess, the Pharisees began to make long prayers on the streets and carry around a cane on which they cut notches every time they said a prayer an hour long.

Finally the religion of outer sign and symbol had developed into a complex system of rules and sacrifices, and kneelings and risings that broke faith down by its very bulk. In outer observance they were overmuch righteous. One day Jesus told the Pharisees that the spiritual heart was dying, the in-

gentle friendship, a simple style, unobtrusive and quiet manners, a few books, a small house full of love, a song, a prayer—and the heart is full of peace. Too much—that excess stands for the tropics; too little—that excess stands for the arctics of poverty; somewhere between lies the temperate zone and the golden mean, where joy and peace have set up their tents. And, lo! all the happy ones who dwell therein have hearkened to these words: "Be not anything overmuch."

SOME HOUSEHOLD FOES

CONNECTION BETWEEN PARASITES AND DISEASE.

Royal Institute of Public Health Investigating Disease Responsibility of Various Forms of Life.

A man's foes are those of his own household. To be healthy he must live alone. His cat—calm, majestic, mysterious creature—must be banished. Flies must be killed as soon as they appear, before they reproduce themselves in countless millions. Mice must die the death. The inmates we do not want transmit disease to those we do, and those we do pass it on to those we cannot dispense with, says the London Gazette. From the mouse to the cat, from the cat to the cow—that is, to the beef which lies in the larder—the elements of disease run their direful course, till they enter the body of man and make short work of him.

For this warning thanks are not due to the medical press. The Lancet, for once at least, is innocent of intention to frighten us out of our lives. Responsibility rests with the Royal Institute of Public Health. That useful body is just now making a close inspection of the foes of our household. Bottled rats, mice, flies, cockroaches and other fearsome wild-fowl decorate the shelves of the new laboratories in Russell Square and the workers are engaged in discovering the connection between parasites and disease. Some maladies are already traceable to

CRAWLING AND FLYING THINGS.

but others have to be looked into. Almost every animal comes under suspicion. If its honor be not cleared, we can see no future for it.

The mouse, for instance, is suspected of conveying cancer. As it suffers from malignant tumor, it may conceivably be an active agent of evil. So with others. It would be easy to make a nice, readable, horrific, nerve-shaking article out of the war innocently waged on man by the creatures he calls his own—the members of his household. We prefer, however, to hold our hand. The laurels so gracefully worn by those weekly tormentors of mankind, the medical journal, are not for us. Let it be our task to suggest remedies rather than dwell with hideous glee on the possibilities of evil.

There comes the rub. How can the householder—supposing the charge be definitely proved against his mice, his cockroaches, and his flies—do more than he does at present, and has been doing for years, to clear his dwelling of things he never invited to live with him? Mice are his wife's chief terror,

THE POVERTY OF RUSSIA

NEW ERA BEGINNING IN 1895 ENDED IN DISASTER.

Out of 130,000,000 Population 125,000,000

Are Poor—Scarcity of Foreign Capital.

Until some nine or ten years ago the industries of Russia were confined practically to the cultivation of the soil, even this being carried on in a haphazard fashion, writes a St. Petersburg correspondent. Agriculture was the only possible industry under the political and national conditions which then held. Each of the serfs, at the time of his emancipation, in 1861, received from the Government a strip of land to serve as a means of support, the land to be paid for in instalments.

These men, then lately set free, had little initiative toward the acquisition of modern methods of agriculture, and under the primitive attempts at cultivation the land did not yield enough profit to pay the taxes imposed by the Government, and also support the farmer and his family. At the same time, this land was a burden of which the peasant could not be rid, in order to devote himself to becoming skilled in some trade. Bound to the soil, the peasant met the heavy financial obligation imposed by the Government by emigrating to the cities during the lengthy winter months when the farms were necessarily unproductive, and there hiring out as a driver, servant, messenger, or at any unskilled employment which he could gain.

... this time Russia was completely lacking in skilled workmen.

The year 1895 witnessed the beginning of a new industrial era. At this time in Russia there were some small factories for weaving cloth in the larger cities; also scattered efforts at the manufacture of iron. On the coast were unimportant industrial cities, whose trade was carried on mainly under the leadership of German and English firms. Neither the capital nor the skilled mechanics of these enterprises were Russian, and this served as an excuse for the refusal of these foreign interests to move inland when pressed to do so by the Russian Government.

The foreign captains of industry refused to move too far from the base of supplies, true to the tactics of all warfare. An inland factory might be closed down for weeks for lack of a skilled machinist to patch some temporary breakage of the boilers or other similar mischance. The interior of Russia continued as a vast farming community, the farming being carried on not as a means of gain and advancement, but merely to wring from the soil the bare necessities of living.

GOVERNMENT AIDS.

Failing the effort to induce foreign capital to forward the industrial advancement of the nation, the Government attempted the task under the wise and capable administration of Sergius Witte, whose profound knowledge of economics and of Russian conditions made him the man needed for such a gigantic undertaking. Witte raised enormous sums of money in foreign countries. The railroads throughout the colossal Russian Empire were enlarged and new ones were built, this work necessitating the production of supplies, which necessity, in turn, caused the founding of factories everywhere. The iron industry, one of the few native to the country, received additional impetus. The mineral interests of Russia, rich in coal and ores, began to be adequately worked.

In five years, from 1894 to 1899, the Russian Government chartered almost one thousand stock companies, with a capital estimated at over \$1,400,000,000. Industrial production increased by 50 per cent. The steady advancement of

The Home

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Raspberry Sponge.—Two boxes of raspberries, two cups of sugar, juice of one lemon, one tablespoonful of gelatin, the whites of three eggs; wash and mash the fruit and put it through a sieve, add the sugar and lemon juice. Soak the gelatin in a cup of water and when dissolved pour into the mashed berries and let it stand until it is as thick as jelly, then add the beaten whites and beat all together. Pour in a mould and place on ice.

Raisin Pie.—One cup of seeded raisins, chopped fine; one cupful of sugar; one cupful of hot water; the juice of one lemon, one egg, one rounding tablespoonful of corn starch, a small pinch of salt. Bake between two rich crusts. This recipe will make one large or two small pies. I have made my raisin pies like this for twenty years, and have never found another recipe equal to it.

Fried Cream.—In a double boiler scald one pint of milk, adding to it an inch of stick cinnamon. Beat together two eggs, add one-quarter of a cupful of cold milk, one tablespoonful of flour, two tablespoonsfuls of corn starch, a quarter of a teaspoonful of salt, and a half cupful of sugar. Add to this the scalded milk (first removing the cinnamon), mix together, return to the double boiler, and cook for fifteen minutes, stirring frequently. Lastly, add one teaspoonful of butter, two tablespoonsfuls of blanched almonds chopped fine, and one teaspoonful of vanilla, and pour into a shallow, square pan, which has been well greased. When cold and stiff, turn out on a board, cut it into strips, dip in slightly beaten egg, roll in fine dry bread crumbs; do this twice. To cook, plunge into smoking hot, deep fat until golden brown. Drain on soft paper and dust with powdered sugar before serving.

Russian Sauce.—In a saucpan melt and mix together two tablespoonsfuls each of butter and flour. Cook, without browning, for five minutes; then gradually stir in one pint of strong veal stock. When smoothly thickened, simmer for five minutes, stand over hot water, add the strained juice of half a lemon, four tablespoonsfuls of freshly grated horse radish, and cook for five minutes longer. Season to taste, add a scant tablespoonful of butter cut in bits, stir until absorbed; then take from the fire. Put a spoonful or two on a hot platter; on it arrange the hot broiled slices of tenderloin, garnish with slices of lemon and a little watercress, and serve the remainder of the sauce separately.

Lemon Pie.—Two cups of sugar; two tablespoonsfuls of flour. Mix well; add two well-beaten eggs and one pint of milk; the grated rind and juice of two or three lemons. Pour at once into plates; line well with paste, turning a high rim. This makes two pies.

Green Gooseberry Tart.—Top and tail the gooseberries. Put into a porcelain kettle, with enough water to prevent burning, and stew slowly until they break. Take them off, sweeten well, and set aside to cool. When cold, pour into pastry shells and bake with a top of puff paste. Brush all over with beaten egg while hot; set back in the oven to glaze for three minutes. Eat cold.

Raspberry Mousse.—Whip a pint of cream until perfectly stiff, mix with it a cup of raspberry pulp carefully drained and mixed with sufficient pulverized sugar and of the same consistency as the whipped cream. A dash of vanilla is frequently added. Place in a mould, cover it carefully with paper,

system of rules and sacrifices, and kneelings and risings that broke faith down by its very bulk. In outer observance they were overmuch righteous. One day Jesus told the Pharisees that the spiritual heart was dying, the intellectual muscles were full of deterioration, worship had all but perished, faith was death-stricken, like this Irish athlete. As over-exercise ruined the youth, excess in religious form destroys the soul.

INTELLECTUAL EXCESS.

Not less ruinous is over-intellectual development. Not all knowledge is of equal worth. Much culture, indeed, is overculture and represents a mass of selfishness. We have no criticism for the scientist who spends his whole life studying grasshoppers and has discovered 3,841 species of these long-legged creatures; some day his knowledge may help us to destroy the locusts that threaten the corn fields.

But what we do object to is that form of selfish culture now found so frequently. How many scholars are now pulling down their blinds, closing their doors, and withdrawing themselves from the vulgar crowd? One of them said to me the other day: "I only want a little handful of select friends." He sneered and scoffed at the ignorant multitudes. He has odd paintings and rare missals; he has marbles and curios; he prides himself on his first editions and rare bindings; but he has built a wall about his house that not a breath of the perfume from his garden may be permitted to go forth to bless my working man who passes by.

Able financially to give up work, he lives and breathes for his own study and culture. Meanwhile his affection have dried up. All sympathy with the poor has perished. His interest in the problems of democracy and the common people has waned to the vanishing point. His intellectual polish is as fine as a mahogany finish. His culture is as clear as crystal, but as cold as ice. His mind has absorbed everything. Essentially he is dying in all that makes a man to be a man. This stricken athlete overdeveloped his body; this scholar has overdeveloped his mind. He showed me one of his books bound in calfskin going back to the fifteenth century, but the poor man himself could be stuck up on the shelf, for he is just as shy as his old vellum, and a deer in either the tiger or the human skin could be a tame. This man needs to hear Solomon say "Be not so like a overmuch."

FINANCIAL SUCCESS.

Businessmen need to listen to Nature, who whispers: "Be not over-cautious." Manhood means all-round character. But there are business men who have converted everything in life to gold. To get money they have denied worship on Sunday; to get money they have denied themselves friendship; to get money they have denied the eye and the ear music; to get money they have even denied themselves justice and an approving conscience and converted their very sense of right into gold.

They know that an oversupply of food in the stomach means poison; they do not seem to know that an oversupply of undigested nutritions means death; their unsterilized possessions and unassimilated millions are as hideous as a tumor on the leggy.

Meanwhile, by excess, the athlete ruins himself physically and comes to a hospital and a grave. Over-developing his intellect, the scholar becomes a mere intellectual dagger and sword. Over-developing the acquisitive faculty, the practical man runs his life. The sin of the hour is excess. Women over-dress, men over-eat and over-drink. Automobilists over-drive. Editors over-write. Authors who become successful over-publish. Orators speak too long and too often. One drop of oiline is believed to leave one speck of red in each drop of water in Lake Michigan, which is a figure full of suggestion. A little travel, a little conversation, a

definitely proved against his mice, his cockroaches, and his flies—do more than he does at present, and has been doing for years, to clear his dwelling of things he never invited to live with him? Mice are his wife's chief terror—that is why he keeps a cat. If he dispenses with the one propagator of disease, the other will swarm. Let the guinea-pig go, and the cockroaches flourish. K... the spider, and you contribute in some small measure to the prosperity of the fly. The householder increases his establishment, or his menagerie, for the purpose of preserving a balance of power in the animal kingdom. Already he helps his cat against what might otherwise be overwhelming odds by setting mousetraps and scattering vermin powder, his terrier by the employment of that useful weapon known as "death on rats." His sideboard is made hideous by flypapers and flycatchers of various designs. He wars to the extent of his ability against

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Last December, posing as John Cavendish, a wealthy Englishman, the bigamist married Miss Josephine Hood, a beautiful young Southern lady, highly connected, at New Iberia, Louisiana. The couple started for the honeymoon shortly afterwards, the bride telling her mother that she and her husband were going to Mexico, where he had a large estate.

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The exports of the country did not keep pace with its productivity, the former averaging \$28,000,000 yearly, while the latter aggregated \$1,800,000,000. The appalling poverty of 125,000,000 out of the 130,000,000 of Russians prevented their purchasing the native manufactures. The great industries were either directly controlled by the Government or were fed by its patronage.

INDUSTRIAL CRISIS.

The first serious industrial crisis came in 1899, when many large failures took place owing to a scarcity of capital coming from outside sources. At this time there were 146 foreign corporations in Russia, the capital coming from France, Belgium, Germany, and England. A greater financial crisis followed hard upon the first in 1900. Political complications, connected with the Boxer troubles in China, combined to embarrass the Ministry of Finance, and, owing to the paternalism of the Russian industrial system, the private banks of the empire became involved in the difficulties of the Government.

The artificial inflation of Russian industrial values fell like a pricked balloon. A terrible financial panic ensued. In 1901 the loss to Belgian investors alone approximated to \$36,700,000. Twelve million dollars were lost by the Ministry of Finance by the stoppage of building operations for which the Government had no further use. Interests to the amount of \$1,000,000,000 (approximately) were closed out. Factories were closed, mines ceased to be worked, blast furnaces shut down. Men were thrown out of work by the thousands, and the distress multiplied from day to day.

The efforts of the Government to retrieve this situation were, in the main, unavailing. Millions of dollars have been lost, and the country's industrial advancement set back at least fifteen years. The present political situation in Russia is partly the outcome of these Russian versions of "frenzied finance."

The present situation is not so much a struggle between the Emperor and his subjects as the first manifestation of the spirit of new Russia.

A WRONG INFERENCE.

"See that old chap?" remarked the clubman, pointing out the window to a peddler, who carried a basket of shoe-laces. "Well, he came to this country from Russia ten years ago. He borrowed some money to purchase a basket and began to peddle shoe laces. How much do you think he's worth today? Just make a guess."

Several large sums were mentioned expectantly.

"Wrong," said the clubman. "He isn't worth a cent, and he still owes for the basket."

FOR EXAMPLE.

Mabel (studying her lesson): "Papa, what is the definition of volatility?"

Mabel's Father: "My child, volatility is a distinguishing feature of your mother when, on account of urgent business affairs, I don't happen to reach home until after two in the morning."

cream until perfectly stiff, mix with a cup of raspberry pulp carefully drained and mixed with sufficient pulverized sugar and of the same consistency as the whipped cream. A dash of vanilla is frequently added. Place in a mould, cover it carefully with paper and pack in ice and salt for three hours.

To Get Out Stoppers.—The best way of getting a refractory stopper out of a bottle is to take a turn around the neck with a stout string, hold the bottle firmly on the table with one hand grasp one end of the string with the other, and get a friend to pull the other end. A little sawing will soon heat the neck sufficiently to expand it and loosen the stopper. I have extricated broken stoppers in this way, with nothing to lift them out by but a little bit of sealing wax melted into the broken surface. Try rubbing stopper with paraffin wax.

Transparent Rhubarb.—Cut rhubarb into pieces one-half inch long, spread on plates, and sprinkle with sugar, allowing one-half cup of sugar to each cup of fruit. Let all stand over night. In the morning pour off the juice and boil it ten minutes. Drop in the rhubarb a small portion at a time and cook tender. Remove from the syrup as soon as done to preserve shape. Put into a pretty dish. Pour over the syrup and set away to cool. Though it takes longer to prepare rhubarb in this way one is amply repaid by the result.

MUSHROOMS.

The cook should be well acquainted with the different sorts of things called by this name by ignorant people, as the deaths of many persons have been caused by carelessly using the poisonous kind. The edible mushroom first appears small and of a round form on a small stalk. They grow fast, and the upper part and stalk are white. As the size increases the under part gradually opens and shows a fringed fur of a fine salmon color, which continues more or less till the mushroom has been picked, when it turns to a brown. The skin can



THE PROOF IS

Mother—Now, Tommy, what do you think—Tommy—it depends upon the pie.

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INDUSTRIAL CRISIS.

The first serious industrial crisis came in 1899, when many large failures took place owing to a scarcity of capital coming from outside sources. At this time there were 146 foreign corporations in Russia, the capital coming from France, Belgium, Germany, and England. A greater financial crisis followed hard upon the first in 1900. Political complications, connected with the Boxer troubles in China, combined to embarrass the Ministry of Finance, and, owing to the paternalism of the Russian industrial system, the private banks of the empire became involved in the difficulties of the Government.

The artificial inflation of Russian industrial values fell like a pricked balloon. A terrible financial panic ensued. In 1901 the loss to Belgian investors alone approximated to \$36,700,000. Twelve million dollars were lost by the Ministry of Finance by the stoppage of building operations for which the Government had no further use. Interests to the amount of \$1,000,000,000 (approximately) were closed out. Factories were closed, mines ceased to be worked, blast furnaces shut down. Men were thrown out of work by the thousands, and the distress multiplied from day to day.

The efforts of the Government to retrieve this situation were, in the main, unavailing. Millions of dollars have been lost, and the country's industrial advancement set back at least fifteen years. The present political situation in Russia is partly the outcome of these Russian versions of "frenzied finance." The present situation is not so much a struggle between the Emperor and his subjects as the first manifestation of the spirit of new Russia.

A WRONG INFERENCE.

"See that old chap?" remarked the clubman, pointing out the window to a peddler, who carried a basket of shoe-laces. "Well, he came to this country from Russia ten years ago. He borrowed some money to purchase a basket and began to peddle shoe laces. How much do you think he's worth today? Just make a guess."

Several large sums were mentioned expectantly.

"Wrong," said the clubman. "He isn't worth a cent, and he still owes for the basket."

FOR EXAMPLE.

Mabel (studying her lesson): "Papa, what is the definition of volatility?"

Mabel's Father: "My child, volatility is a distinguishing feature of your mother when, on account of urgent business affairs, I don't happen to reach home until after two in the morning."

cream until perfectly stiff, mix with a cup of raspberry pulp carefully drained and mixed with sufficient pulverized sugar and of the same consistency as the whipped cream. A dash of vanilla is frequently added. Place in a mould, cover it carefully with paper and pack in ice and salt for three hours.

To Get Out Stoppers.—The best way of getting a refractory stopper out of a bottle is to take a turn around the neck with a stout string, hold the bottle firmly on the table with one hand grasp one end of the string with the other, and get a friend to pull the other end. A little sawing will soon heat the neck sufficiently to expand it and loosen the stopper. I have extricated broken stoppers in this way, with nothing to lift them out by but a little bit of sealing wax melted into the broken surface. Try rubbing stopper with paraffin wax.

Transparent Rhubarb.—Cut rhubarb into pieces one-half inch long, spread on plates, and sprinkle with sugar, allowing one-half cup of sugar to each cup of fruit. Let all stand over night. In the morning pour off the juice and boil it ten minutes. Drop in the rhubarb a small portion at a time and cook tender. Remove from the syrup as soon as done to preserve shape. Put into a pretty dish. Pour over the syrup and set away to cool. Though it takes longer to prepare rhubarb in this way one is amply repaid by the result.

MUSHROOMS.

The cook should be well acquainted with the different sorts of things called by this name by ignorant people, as the deaths of many persons have been caused by carelessly using the poisonous kind. The edible mushroom first appears small and of a round form on a small stalk. They grow fast, and the upper part and stalk are white. As the size increases the under part gradually opens and shows a fringed fur of a fine salmon color, which continues more or less till the mushroom has been picked, when it turns to a brown. The skin can



THE PROOF IS

Mother—Now, Tommy, what do you think—Tommy—it depends upon the pie.

be more easily peeled from the real mushroom than the poisonous kind. A good test is to sprinkle a little salt on the spongy part or gills of the sample to be tried. If they turn black they are wholesome; if yellow, they are poisonous. Give the salt a little time to act before you decide as to their quality.

Mushrooms à la Crème.—Cut the mushrooms in pieces and toss them over a brisk fire in butter seasoned with salt, a little nutmeg, and one bunch of herbs. When they are done enough and the butter nearly all wasted away, take out the herbs, add the yolk of one egg beaten up in some good cream; make hot and serve.

Mushrooms Stewed.—Gather those that have red gills; cut off that part of the stem which grew in the earth; wash and take the skin from the top; put them in a stewpan with some salt; stew them till tender; thicken with one spoonful butter and browned flour.

Broiled Mushrooms.—Choose the largest sort, lay them on a small gridiron over bright coals, the stalks upward. Broil quickly and serve with butter, pepper, and salt over.

Mushrooms Baked.—Pare the top and cut off part of the stalks; wipe them carefully with a piece of flannel or cloth and a little fine salt. Then put them into a baking dish and put a piece of butter on each mushroom. Sprinkle with pepper to taste, and bake for twenty minutes or one-half hour. When done serve on a hot dish with the gravy poured over the mushrooms.

Mushrooms Fried.—When peeled put them into hot butter and let them heat thoroughly through; too much cooking toughens them. Season well with butter, pepper and salt. Serve on buttered toast. A teaspoonful of wine or vinegar on each mushroom is a choice method.

CANNING TOMATOES.

It may be merely a superstition, but I have always imagined that tomatoes kept better in tin, writes a correspondent. I have a way of putting them up that I prefer to any other, both on account of its speed and its ease. This is when I have a large quantity to do up at once. We do not like our tomatoes put up with sugar, as we like to eat them all sorts of ways without anything, or with salt, etc. So when I get a sixty-pound box of this fruit, I prepare things for a speedy putting of them up.

I want a couple of kettles of hot water, plenty of clean cans, wax and lids handy. A sharp, well-pointed knife, a large pan in which to scald the tomatoes, a clean board on the table, and several holders or large cloths to use in lifting the cans about, are all needful.

I put a layer of even sized tomatoes in the pan, pour over them just enough boiling water to nicely cover, and then get ready a second pan with cold water. When I see that the peel is beginning to loosen, I lift each tomato out with a perforated spoon or skimmer and transfer it to the water in the other pan. Then I turn the hot water back into the kettle over the fire. I have a good steady fire during all my operations.

Now as fast as I can do so, I peel and cut into four pieces all large tomatoes; the little ones I can whole. I put them as I have them prepared right into the can in which they are to stay. When a can is full I set it on the back of the range, and when the tomatoes are all ready and in the cans, I move them forward where they will have a chance to boil up. If the tomatoes are all small ones, I add a little hot water, but if they must be cut up, they give enough of their own juice. As I pack them into the cans, I shake them down well to fill all space to best advantage. The lids are laid on top when I have filled a can, so the warmth of the fruit from the scalding helps them to a quick

LONDON A HIDING-PLACE

MANY FOREIGNERS IMPRISON THEMSELVES SECRETLY.

One Man Lived in Chelsea for Years, Hiding From His Own Family.

London is full of hidden secrets, of which the outside world knows nothing and among the most curious and dramatic of these secrets are those concealed in private prisons, which are scattered all over the great city—prisons which are never suspected to be anything of the sort by the thousands of people who hasten past them from one year's end to another, says Pearson's Weekly.

A great many people think that no foreigner who seeks refuge in England will ever be given up to the authorities of his own country, no matter what offence he has committed. This, of course, is a delusion. Purely political offenders are never surrendered, but murderers and other criminals are liable to be handed over to their merited punishments if they once fall into the hands of the police. And they know it, too.

So it has been the object of many undesirable "strangers in our midst" to get safely to London, and then hide themselves, and sometimes they have decided that they cannot do this unless they sentence themselves to what amounts to nothing more or less than perpetual imprisonment.

PREMATURELY OLD.

A French nobleman who committed a murder in Paris fled to London. The police and detectives were on his track, and he took refuge in a dreary boarding-house in Bloomsbury, the proprietor of which was an ex-servant of his, who had reason to be grateful to him, and who did not betray him. But the murderer dared not venture into the light of day, nor mingle with his fellow creatures.

It was given out that he was an invalid, and he kept to his own rooms, being waited on only by the master of the house. Year after year dragged by, and at last he died, a prematurely old and white-haired man. He had cheated the guillotine, but the close imprisonment to which he had doomed himself had killed him at last—that, and the terror and remorse which had haunted him night and day.

Some of London's lodging-houses are far oftener prisons than outsiders could easily suppose. Men and women steal into the great city and wish to hide themselves from the world. So they take rooms in lodging-houses, the landlords or "deputies" of which care nothing about them, one way or the other, as long as their rents are punctually paid.

FOUND DEAD IN HER ROOM.

In a house in Soho, which has since been pulled down, there lived a woman who was never known to cross the threshold for twenty years, save when she stole out now and then at dead of night. She lived alone, except for an old woman, who looked after her, and through whom she carried on her intercourse with strangers. She was very beautiful when she first came to her self-chosen prison, and she was very stately to the end. One morning she was found dead in her room. Her servant had fled, and was never found.

Nothing was ever known about her for certain, but it was whispered that she was the wife of a very exalted person on the Continent, that she had been treated with horrible cruelty, and that she had vainly tried to revenge herself by taking part in a palace plot against her husband. The other conspirators had been put to death, and she had fled and hidden herself in her London prison, terrified lest, if her identity were discovered, she should be delivered over to her old tyrant.

The Future Queen of England

Personality of the Princess of Wales—Reserved and Retiring, a Careful Housekeeper, a Good Mother and a Devoted Wife.

Among all the royal ladies of Europe there is not a more interesting personality than that of the present Princess of Wales. Some day, when her husband wears the crown of his forefathers, she will share a great throne as the consort of King George V. of England. Meanwhile she is very little known even to the British public, before whom she will eventually appear as first lady of the land, for the present Princess of Wales bears slight resemblance in either temperament or appearance to her immediate predecessor in the title, her mother-in-law, now Queen Alexandra.

From the first hour of her arrival in Great Britain Queen Alexandra has been considered one of the most beautiful and popular women who ever appeared at the English Court. Naturally and gracefully she has always accepted and enjoyed the publicity of her great position and has done much to adorn and dignify it.

Her daughter-in-law, on the other hand, is neither a beauty nor a favorite. She possesses only the simple good looks that are the result of superb health and of keen intelligence and she is rather too reserved and retiring to win the hearts of the show loving public.

But underneath her cold and stiff manner and bearing lies, say the friends of this Princess, an extraordinary amount of fine, individual character. What is even more interesting and to the point is their assertion that when she comes to the throne she will show to the world how very strong a resemblance, both moral and mental, she bears to her own cousin, the late Queen Victoria.

Her love of a quiet and domestic life goes in a measure to prove this. The Princess of Wales, unlike Queen Alexandra, shirks whenever it is possible all the pomp and circumstance and social functions necessary to her position. Yet, in common with Queen Victoria, she cherishes a sense of duty that carries her through the ceremonies in which she is required to participate. Duty, indeed, is the watchword of her existence and the guide to most of her actions, and in no way does she prove this more clearly than in the ordering of her family life.

The greater part of the year she and her husband and her children live by choice in Marlborough House in London, which at one time was the ducal residence and consequently is less formal and inconvenient in its arrangements than the average royal palace. It is quite big enough for stateliness, is modern in its fittings, its broad rear windows look out on a charming garden and also on the beauties of St. James's Park, and the only indications given that royalty dwells within its walls are afforded by the red cottage guards who occupy little boxes to the right and left of the gates.

These sentinels are an approved formality to which the Princess yields, but inside the doors of her city residence she has made a refuge for herself and her family that is as nearly like the simple, orderly, middle class English home as it is possible for the dwelling place of royalty to be. Everywhere throughout the house comfort and coziness are allowed in the fittings and furnishings to take precedence of elegance, no more servants are employed than are absolutely essential to princely dignity, and unlike most ladies of exalted rank the mistress of Marlborough House personally directs and oversees the upkeeping of her big establishment.

Every morning she is up and about at a surprisingly early hour. She not only knows the duties of every employee but she sees to it that they are

rule, for perusal, and though the Prince often drifts off to sleep under the soft influence of her voice, she always continues gently at her task until the full time for his nap has expired, by this means she insures to him his midday rest and meantime pursues her one form of recreation.

Unlike most of her family, she is passionately fond of books, and good ones. She has read widely and with so active and retentive a memory that a statesman who once had the courage to penetrate through the trying silence of excessive diffidence that she preserves in public found her possessed, he declared, of a marvellously well stored mind, and what was more astonishing to him, profoundly ambitious one.

The first and greatest ambition of her life is centered in her husband and his future, but his health keeps her in constant state of alarm. One day last November when fog had crept up thick and white through the streets of London the Prince and Princess of Wales drove through Hyde Park in the wake of the King and Queen of Portugal, who had been launching solemnly and sumptuously with the Lord Mayor.

Court etiquette exacted that the royal folk should drive in four horse open carriages, and it was a fine sight to see her sitting very erect, bowing stiffly, her cheeks glowing June roses and her blue eyes glinting with health and vigor. Beside her was the Prince, pale, smiling wrapped in a fur-lined coat and sauntering constantly, but when for a moment the gay procession halted near the gates she coughed once or twice.

Then it was easy to note how quickly the Princess could forget everything in her wifely anxiety and how clearly through all the noise and shouting, she heard those two restrained little coughs. Turning in her seat, she gave her husband a look of tender solicitude and then bending over pulled up and tucked in the fur rug that lay over his knees.

Her stern face relaxed as she did this and the Londoners evidently liked the very human touch of loving concern she betrayed, for they burst into hearty cheer. Their compliment, however, she only answered with a deep blush, for in spite of her birth and bearing and position and the fact that her mother was one of the best poised most talkative and self-confident women of her time, the Princess of Wales is almost painfully shy.

When, for example, she was travelling incognito on the Riviera and at Nice she came out on the lawn to see a tennis tournament and a tall, pretty American girl stepped to one side gracefully, in order to give her good position to the Princess, she received no thanks for her courtesy. The royal lady merely blushed, looked confused and hurried away. Later the astonished young American was stopped in the grounds by an English Countess, who begged her to accept the Princess's belated thanks for her kindly action.

Shy and even haughty severe as she seems in public, the Princess of Wales is, in her nursery, an ideal mother. No children are brought up more surely or simply than hers.

Unless her official engagements are too long and too many she eats one meal every day with them, bathes her babies with her own hands, nurses the little ones when they are ailing and gives the strictest care to their diet. Before starting off for a trip round the world with her husband she wrote out the menu of every meal to be served in the nursery drew up a long list of precautions and rules to be observed by her nurses, and finally added a series of little tasks to be fulfilled by each one of the young

them into the cans, I shake them down well to fill all space to best advantage. The lids are laid on top when I have filled a can, so the warmth of the fruit from the scalding helps them to a quick boil.

I then treat another pan of fruit to a scald, and by the time I have shifted them into the cold water the cans on the stove need attention. I set them off one by one on to the board, and shake them down again, filling each from one of the other cans. It generally takes one can to fill up four others. Then I set them back on the stove, but not so far forward, and hurry to fill the next batch. As an ordinary dishpan will not give bottom space enough to allow of tomatoes enough to fill more than four or five quart cans, you will see that this makes very rapid work. The tomatoes will be ready to seal after ten minutes on the stove, as all they need is the sterilizing that comes from the entire contents boiling up good.

After the third batch is under way a stop has to be made now and then to lift off cans, press the lids firmly in place, and wax them. As I use the string wax, this is a short piece of work and a sure one. For quick work, when I am ready to seal up a few jars, I open the oven, lay it in a folded paper, and on this paper a couple of strings of wax. By the time I can lift from the stove to the board a couple of cans and press the lids down the wax is warmed enough to allow of instant curving into position. I find a bit of greased rag held in the hand and pressed quickly around the wax-string the best thing to make sure it is down in place at every spot. Then the cans are pushed back on the board, and the work goes on. I find by this method I have fruit so nearly like the fresh that I can lift it from the juice and serve it in salads, or even slice it and so serve. We like it almost as well as when fresh from the vines.

Packing firmly in the cans will leave even a little extra juice in the filler can, so you need not worry about having to pour extra hot water into the cans when they are full.

Spiritors had been put to death, and she had fled and hidden herself in her London prison, terrified lest, if her identity were discovered, she should be handed over to her old tyrant.

FLED FROM THE FATHERLAND.

That was the story, anyway. Perhaps it was true, perhaps it was nothing more than a romance. But there was no doubt at all that a miserable, grimy old wretch, who skulked out his life as a prisoner in London dosshouse, was a Berlin banker, who had netted millions, and brought thousands to ruin by his colossal swindles. His ill-gotten gains, far from doing him any good, had slipped from his hands like water, and he fled from the Fatherland for ever.

In London he had been practically a beggar. Pretending to be a helpless cripple, he had taken a wretched room in the dosshouse, and made everybody believe that it was impossible for him to do more than crawl across the floor. So nobody wondered that he never went out, day or night.

No punishment of the law's inflicting could have been so bad as the wretched existence he doomed himself to; but he had left a daughter, whom he loved, in Berlin. For her sake he wished to avoid being publicly branded as a convict. Therefore, to escape a German prison he sentenced himself to live and die in a far worse one in London.

All people who so sentence themselves however, are not disposed to surrender all the joys of life. There were some rooms over a large hall, which was used for religious and political meetings. These rooms were let to a meek, inoffensive old man, who professed to store furniture in them. He paid his rent like clockwork, and gave nobody a right to go into his rooms. No strangers saw them for years. And nobody knew until long afterwards, that during those years the rooms were occupied by

A TRIO OF CRIMINALS,

for whom the police of two hemispheres were vainly seeking.

To avoid arrest the trio imprisoned themselves in the rooms over the hall, where their presence was not suspected, so quiet and circumspect were they. But they had ample funds at their disposal, and the old man was their servant, ready to do anything for them in return for the heavy bribes they gave him. Therefore, while they had to give up their liberty, they found it possible to enjoy a life of luxury and idleness, which was better than, for example, occupying chilly cells and breaking stones at Port-lund.

It is not only criminals who are self-doomed to live in private prisons in London. A man had reasons to hate and fear his own wife and all his children, except one daughter. Helped by this daughter, he took a house in the neighborhood of Chelsea, and never once quitted it for years, until he was carried out in his coffin.

In another instance a husband believed that a wicked action of his own had caused his wife's death. There was no evidence to prove this, and everyone thought him crazy with grief when he accused himself. Finding that the law would not touch him, and tortured by remorse, he sentenced himself to a prison of his own devising, and spent the remainder of his life in a cheerless, poverty-stricken den in the slums, from which he refused to emerge to breathe the free air, and enjoy the sunshine.

MORE COSTLY THAN GOLD.

The value of glass may far exceed that of gold when made up into microscopic objectives. The front lens of a micro-objective (costing about \$5) does not weigh more than about 0.0017 grammes (which weight of gold is worth about one cent), and so the value of a kilogram of such lenses would be about \$3,000,000. The cost of the raw material for making this weight of glass is from 5c to 8c, and thus, when worked up into the shape of a lens, the glass has been increased in value about 50,000,000 times. Such disparity between the cost of the raw material and the manufactured article is probably a record in industrial technics.

the upkeeping of her big establishment.

Every morning she is up and about at a surprisingly early hour. She not only knows the duties of every employee, but she sees to it that they are fulfilled, and woe betide the servant who thinks to hide a mistake or careless action from her quick glancing, bright blue eyes.

The Princess is wonderfully prompt to see and to reprimand. An artist who was called to Marlborough House in order to paint the portrait of the Prince gives an amusing little bit of evidence as to her housewifely care and thrift.

The Prince in full uniform was posing in one of the big drawing rooms when a call from the King came. The artist said that he could paint in the tall, shiny military boots if the Prince would leave them behind him. Accordingly a valet soon returned with the stately objects, and quite on his own responsibility placed them in one of the satin upholstered chairs that adorned the long salon.

It was in the opinion both of artist and valet a splendid position from which to view and paint the boots, but not so did it seem to the Princess. At that very hour, unfortunately for these masculine culprits, she was making her daily rounds of inspection, and on entering the big fine room her sharp glance lighted on the boots in one of her most costly chairs.

It was the wrath of the careful housekeeper that flashed in her eyes while she ordered the boots down on the floor, a duster brought forth and in no uncertain tones reprimanded the crestfallen valet for his ill treatment of one of her choicest pieces of furniture. She has little or no patience with carelessness, and if the Prince of Wales were a mere salaried bank clerk instead of the son of a king no keener care could be taken of his expenses and his income by his wife.

In all her big and complicated and costly household not a penny of reckless, useless expenditure is permitted and, like Queen Victoria, she believes in wise economy and safe investments. Every year out of her allowance she saves enough to entitle her to the reputation she bears at court of being an excellent manager, and it is significant of her character that she has profound detestation for an unpaid bill.

Until the time of her marriage she knew a great deal too much of these documents. Her mother, the gay, witty, popular Duchess of Teck, was as noted a spendthrift as she was famous for her wit and her kind heart. Once upon a time long suffering creditors even tried to attack the Duchess's jewels.

To this brilliant, buoyant spirited, gaily-loving woman these periods of storm and stress and these years of financial uncertainty made little difference. Her only daughter, Victoria Mary, felt however, very deeply over this painful situation.

She was desperately proud and sensitive and when the romance of her girlhood ended with the death of her fiancee, the Duke of Clarence, and her marriage to his brother, Prince George, she set about ordering her home and her life on a basis that would simply not allow of extravagance in matters of money.

In other ways besides her love of thrift and order is the Princess almost unique among royal ladies. She does not affect any fads whatever.

Wifedom and motherhood she says give her little or no time for pets and accomplishments. She is too busy to collect fans, little dogs or priceless cuts or to study photography, and it is an open secret in London that while she is not an easy hostess nor fond of society and shows rather poor taste in dress she has made her husband absolutely devoted to and contented in his home.

No Darby and Joan ever lived in more charming accord than these two quiet folk, and if it is possible the royal wife always accompanies her husband on his trips away from home, whether he spends only a few days at some nobleman's country place or circles the globe.

When visiting or travelling they always manage to slip away, usually after luncheon, for a full hour together. Then the Prince lies down and his wife reads aloud. History they select, as a

every meal to be served in the nursery, drew up a long list of precautions and rules to be observed by her nurses, and finally added a series of little tasks to be fulfilled by each one of the youngsters before the date set for her return.

Now, so well during her absence did the children respect and obey her commands, that upon one occasion they even ventured to oppose the wishes of their adored and adoring grandmother, Queen Alexandra. This was when the Queen brought them a box of bon bons.

To one child after another the sweets were offered, but by them all they were gently, respectfully and firmly refused. The eldest Prince frankly confessed he liked sweets, but that his mother had forbidden them.

"Never mind," soothed the indulgent Queen, "I will make it right with mamma and you can have the sugar plums if I say you may."

Little Prince Eddie stood his ground like a hero. Greatly annoyed, the Queen put the bon bons on the nursery table, and there for months they stayed untouched, or until the Princess came home and her permission could be asked.

Thus surrounded in her home by much love and respectful devotion, given by her husband and children, the Princess of Wales is quite indifferent to society and careless of its estimation, and the saying is that when she does come to share her husband's throne her court will be a model of dignity and the highest proprieties.

The daughter of the ease and leisure and laughter loving Duchess of Teck holds no way at all with easy going manners or morals. She is as great a stickler for the observance of public etiquette as was Queen Victoria, and as determined to hold scandal makers and scandal mongers at arm's length. Across the threshold of Marlborough House none of the card playing, gossiping and frivolous spirits who haunt the present court at Windsor or Buckingham Palace finds his way.

In spite of her diffidence the Princess of Wales is quite appallingly frank and repressingly haughty when the need arises to show not only that her disapproval is aroused, but that she is every inch a princess and a woman whose duties as a wife and a mother and a guardian of a home come first and foremost in the list of great obligations which she owes to her position, to the state and to the public over whom her husband and her son will in turn some day rule.

BETRAYED BY APPLE.

Telltale Teeth Marks Result in Capture of French Burglars.

A clever capture of burglars has been effected by a gendarme at Fismes, in the Department of the Marne, France.

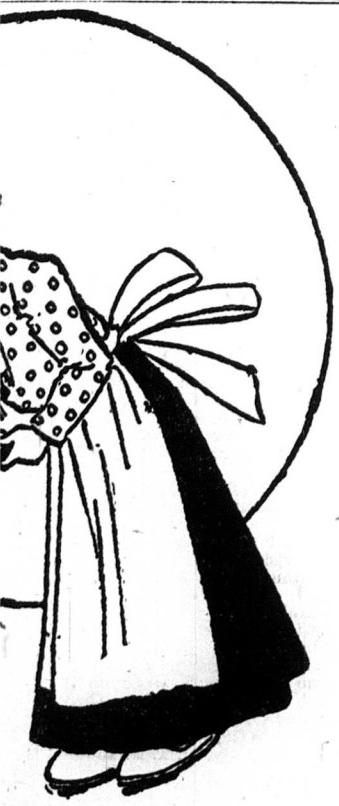
The gendarme searched the house which had been robbed, for traces of the burglars, and found a basket containing apples, which he examined one by one. One of the apples showed marks of teeth, evidently unusually bad and deformed.

Next day the gendarme met two suspicious looking tramps on the road, and asking them where they were going, offered each of them an apple. Before they had taken more than a bite, however, the gendarme snatched the apples from them, and to his delight found that one of the apples showed marks of teeth exactly corresponding to those of the apple he had found in the burgled house.

The men were arrested, and confessed that they were the perpetrators of the burglary.

A HARD JOB.

The inspector asked the boys of the school he was examining: "Can you take your warm overcoats off?" "Yes, sir," was the response. "Can the bear take his warm overcoat off?" "No, sir." "Why not?" There was silence for a while, and then a little boy spoke up. "Please, sir, because God alone knows where the buttons are."



THE EATING.

"You say when you get a piece of pie?"

IN THE YOUTH OF GOOD QUEEN BESS

BY J. WINSTON SPENCER.

Ah! could you have seen her in those days as I saw her—a slender maid of twenty-six, with pale, fair face and glorious golden hair, clad in all her splendors of her noble court—you should have seen our good Queen Bess only to admire, and to love. For a gallant Queen was she!

And among all the courtiers that surrounded her there was none more courtly than my master.

I was then in the service, as I have been all my life, of my Lord John Brompton, the cadet of a noble house, whose grandfather, after whom he was named, had fought with valor under King Hal, and he had been a playfellow of our noble Queen from her early girlhood.

He was always John to her—her John—and the way she plagued and ruled over him was only as a fine girl can do, and though she nearly always had her own way, and ruled tyrannically, there were times when my Lord John would not be trifled with, and was equally as proud as she.

At these times there were high words for boy and girl, and then perhaps for days they would not speak; but they knew each other too well for this to last long, and after their first shyness at playing again they would be as good friends as ever before, and the way they would romp I often like to remember and think upon.

After my Lord John finished at Oxford we went to foreign parts, so that he might see something of the world, and it was not until the coronation of his old playfellow that we returned, and when they greeted one another, for old companions, they were very shy.

My Lord John kissed her hand and spoke of his allegiance to her, and she greeted him as a true and loyal subject! And there was not much else.

My master was at first more bashful and shy, but the Queen, bless her, she was much as of old, and just as haughty; but after they had quarrelled once they seemed much the same as ever, only it made my Lord John look more serious.

"And what can I do for you, John? In the world, I mean," she would sometimes ask him. But he would always pass it over, and said he wished to be no greater than he was. The ambitions of the boy seemed to have lost themselves in the man.

But I remember one day, when the June roses were blowing their perfume through all the gardens, and the meadows were sweet, that my Lord John and I had come riding to the castle, when, some way out, just at the beginning of one of the paths o'er which they were wont to stroll, we spied Queen Bess, all alone and unattended, and we drew up sharp.

"An' for want of better is it thou, John?" cried the Queen merrily as we dismounted and bowed. "Faugh, but I am wearied of councils and matters of State; I have had naught else this day. Come and walk w. me and Jason here"—with a kindly nod toward me—"may follow w. the horses."

So my master and the Queen walked through the woods, whilst I followed on behind.

I could hear their chatter and the Queen's merry laughter through the stillness of the forest, for they seemed in high spirits that day.

Suddenly, when they had gone some distance, the Queen spied a young hare in a thicket, and all in a moment, "S' death!" she cried, for she could take on both like a man. God bless her!

far nobler in the land who sued her hand, and were she to bestow it upon any one of them, even her own Lord John, her dear loved England would soon become a battle ground, and bloody strife and warfare again tear the land asunder.

For in those days each noble house was jealous of its power, and a King from one might not rule it peaceably over another.

And at last came the end.

In a moment of passion in the lonely forest my Lord John, feeling the load heavy on his heart, gave bridle to his tongue, and, bursting forth into a torrent of speech, said:

"And what carest thou or I if the whole land drips in blood if otherwise we must part? I used to say, sweet Bess, that I should some day be the General-in-Chief, and fare forth for thee to fight our England's foes, and if the need be such I'll buckle armor to my breast and fight even now all traitors who turn their faces from thee, their rightful Sovereign; and, by my faith, we'll conquer them and put them down!"

I was by, and I alone knew our good Queen Bess had not half the heart for the part she played, for she turned round upon him and said:

"For shame upon thee, my Lord John!"—and her voice had a ring of haughty grandeur in it. "I fear thou hast not due respect for England's people, nor what our duty is toward them. For who art thou, or even I, that war should come upon the land, and blood run streams because we two in all our selfishness should think but of ourselves? I take it ill from thee, Lord John, and—" and our good Queen never wavered, but said on, though her voice was somewhat lowered—"and fear 'twere better for ourselves, and for our England, that we part."

But as my Lord John bent over and kissed her hand the tears came unbidden to her eyes, and her voice broke; and she said:

"But I shall ever be a maiden Queen, John, ever!"

And I stood by that even at the parting, and it seemed like burying one's dead, for it was into a living grave they were putting away their youthful love.

And so we left and journeyed far.

In yonder cottage where the ivy creeps, dwells my old master, amid his books and the quiet of the country, but perhaps still in his heart he cherishes a past that has gone long before—when our good Queen Bess was young.

Heigho! For all the years, the thought still makes me sad! But who am I that I should sigh—an old servant!—Pearson's Weekly.

CAMEL AND ELEPHANT CAVALRY.

Can Be Seen Nowhere in the World Outside of India.

It is at the commencement of the cold season that King Edward's army in India arouses itself from the lassitude that has crept over it during the long sweltering months when everything is reduced to a minimum and any work outdoors carries with it the risk of sunstroke or heat apoplexy, unless it be done in the cool hours of the dawn or nearing sundown. Then begins the busy time for the British and native soldier. Drills, musketry and camps of exercise are the order of the day, and the ceremonials of military pageant are forgotten. The Christmas review is almost as regular an institution at every military station, from the smallest to the largest, as is the similar ceremonial always observed on the King's birthday, and the moment selected for pressing the button is when the elephant battery is passing the saluting point.

This feature of military review can be seen nowhere in the world outside of King Edward's Indian dominions, and it adds to an Indian review an essentially Oriental character that is as pic-

IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

JERRY-BUILT BRAINS.

Eminent Scientist Warns Man Who Wears a Big Hat.

What do we mean by "the new phrenology"? A lecture delivered by Sir James Crichton-Browne, of London, throws light upon the subject. Civilization, the speaker described as simply "brain-building on big scale."

For example, examine the liver of a low-class savage, and it is impossible to distinguish it from that of his European brother; but his brain differs much in the same way as his wigwam does from a modern dwelling house. "Education," we are told, is just supplementary brain-building, jerry-building or a solid lasting structure, according to its kind.

In fact, the brain's development may be arrested by injudicious interference, enlarged, extended, adorned by wise guidance, or altogether ruined by neglect. "In the brain," the lecturer declared, "we live and move and have our being."

That being so, how can we judge the intelligence indicated in the individual case? The first, and most important, criterion, is mass and weight. Instinctively we associate big-headedness with mental power. Accurate measurements, scientifically taken, confirm the popular impression.

A striking fact in proof of this was given. Not merely is skull-capacity greatest in men of pre-eminent intellect, and in its average highest in the most advanced races, but, taking the same race, and watching its advance in civilization, we find definite increase of the size of the skull keeping pace, as it were, with the higher attainments. But then there are curious exceptions.

Sir James has a crumb of comfort for what he calls the "small-headed man," and a word of warning for his big-headed neighbor, lest his conceit should become intolerable. Great scholars there have been with small heads, for a brain of small size may contain more active "brain-stuff."

This brings us to a second important test. The convolutions or fissures in the brain are deeper in higher than lower intellects. Deep fissures, situated in certain regions, may more than compensate for lack of bulk. But where they are placed is a matter of importance.

In fact, the "new phrenology" is demonstrating that the brain is not a single organ, acting as a whole, but a number of parts freely intercommunicating.

THE BENEFIT OF HOSPITALS.

Bishop of London Draws Lessons From The Mystery of Pain.

The Bishop of London, preaching on Hospital Sunday at St. Mary's Church, Bryanston-square, Marylebone, London, said that pain was as great a mystery to-day as ever it was; but they were learning more and more how better to soothe and allay that pain, so that at the present time surgeons were able to perform most difficult operations by the aid of anaesthetics, whilst the person operated upon experienced little or no pain.

A London company has failed, whose assets consisted of 600 automatic pianos, which were let out at 1s. 6d. per week.

The passengers of all nationalities leaving the United Kingdom last season for places out of Europe was 459,917, against 453,877 in 1904.

In accordance with one of the last requests of an itinerant tradesman of Little Stokeley, Hunts, his donkey was led behind his coffin.

The 1st Border Regiment, stationed at Bordon, Berks, has been placed under orders for Gibraltar as a reinforcement of the Mediterranean garrison.

The London Gazette announces the retirement from the army of General Sir George B. Wolseley, K.C.B., on retired pay. He is a brother of Field Marshall Viscount Wolseley.

Maintaining that every child should

It was an object lesson to go, as he did the other day, into one of the great London hospitals, and see a poor man

Suddenly, when they had gone some distance, the Queen spied a young hare in a thicket, and all in a moment, "S death!" she cried, for she could take an oath like a man, God bless her, and away like the wind she was after it, my Lord John following her.

The chase was a fruitless one, so far as the catching the hare was concerned, as well it might be, but when they had run their distance, the Queen, between her gasps, said:

"I might outstripped it; but thou, John, thou lagged for I hind. I fairly believe I could outrun thee!"—and, without waiting to recover her breath in full she was off again like the calf of an unlimed deer, this time back over the way she had come, and as she pased Lord John heard him cry out:

"Not this time, Bess, for when I catch thee now by the ford I shall keep thee!"—and, with a flush of his eyes and a flush in his cheeks, he beat after her as he had never run before, and as their laughter sang merrily on to me through the trees there was such a note in it as I had not heard before in their voices; but it was a happy note.

When my Lord John shortly overtook her, instead of keeping on or crying herself beat, she half crouched away from him, as a pretty woman will do, and as she gasped for breath laughed timidly, and looked to each side of him, as though to escape from his catching her. But my Lord John was too quick for her, and all in a moment had hold of her hands, and in the next he had his arm around her waist and had kissed her.

Then they both laughed, and two happy turtle doves than these two that afternoon may never be found, I take my oath on that. Never!

It was a day that must have lived long in their memories, as single days sometimes will, and after all these years it seems to me so real that it might only have been yesterday.

When they parted that even ere the Queen must return to the castle, and I stood not far by holding my Lord John's stirrup, I saw our good Queen Bess put both her fair hands on my master's shoulders, and, looking earnestly and tenderly up into his face, say:

"Promise me, John, that thou shalt ever be my John: that whatever may happen in after days thou will ever think well of me. And tell me once again, dear lad, that thou lovest me."

And my Lord John bent over and kissed her, and promised; and told her again and again how much he loved her.

And though in the gathering dusk I could not see the tears in their eyes, I could hear them in their voices. And my own eyes were not unmoved.

As we rode away, so long as our eyes could see that far and we faced back, we could see the Queen still standing where we had left her, looking after the youth with whom she had spent mayhap what was to be the happiest day of her life. But at last the evening shadows came between, and then indeed had the sun gone down.

It was some days after this before my Lord John saw the Queen again, but in the weeks that followed, when Her Majesty's loyal subjects prayed that their gracious Queen would take a husband, and royal suitors began presenting themselves, only each in turn to be refused, my Lord John passed his hours between repose and torment.

For he was not so wileless a knight in statecraft as not to see the wherefore of things.

He would gloomily sit through the summer evenings, with neither light nor comfort, and confide to me, as in his boyhood days, the fear that he should never have his Bess.

It was not the King he wished to be; he had no care for power of State. It was only of his love he thought; and perhaps there were two hearts then that liked to think they would be glad to change their estates with even the lowest.

For the Queen had crafty councillors about her, and they knew, and did not fail to tell her, that there were others

seen nowhere in the world outside of King Edward's Indian dominions, and it adds to an Indian review an essentially Oriental character that is as picturesque as it is imposing. Nowhere do animals form so striking a feature of military, or, indeed, of any great ceremonial, as in India.

While it is only in the imagination of a camp song writer that bombardiers bestride elephants, and sergeants curvet past the saluting point on Kangaroos, yet a spectator at a big Indian review sees many military novelties. Cavalry and infantry he can see anywhere, elephant batteries and gun bullocks, mountain batteries, European and native, with handsome well groomed mules carrying their deadly little popguns, or batteries of camel guns, and the same ungainly, but most useful, mounts bestridden by mounted infantry.

HE CAN SEE ONLY IN INDIA.

For the big brutes, the elephants and the camels, it must be said that they are far more useful than ornamental, while the oxen and the mules are both patient and picturesque. One is accustomed to connect the horse with battle scenes, and the gallant and dashing field artillery of the British army is famous for its rapid movements and skilful handling, the horses appearing to know almost as much about it as the gunners and drivers. Yet the elephant is not bit behind the horse in this respect; there appears to be very little which he does not understand, and for the transport of siege trains one cannot imagine a more valuable animal.

Dr. Russell says, when with a wild camel corps:—"There was an aggregate of prolonged angry grumbling grunts, swelling by degrees into a storm of furious sound, which raged far and wide over the camp. I had never heard the like before; but the cause was not doubtful. In the rear of each tent were crouched three or four camels, which had been brought up noiselessly from their own part of the world, and were now expressing their resentment at present and their apprehension of future wrongs. The moment the dood-wallah pulls the string, which is attached to a piece of wood passed through the cartilage of the animal's nostrils, the camel opens its huge mouth, garnished with hideous blackened tusks, projecting like chevaux-de-frise from its lips, and from the depths of its inner consciousness of its wonderful hydraulic apparatus starts up groans and roars, full of plaintive anger, the force of which can only be realized by actually hearing it.

"When used as beasts of burden the nose rope of one camel is fastened to the tail of another all along the long line."

QUALIFICATIONS.

Mr. Wholesale—"Your former employer tells me you were the quickest bookkeeper in the place."

Young Applicant (dubiously)—"Does he?"

Mr. Wholesale—"Yes. He says you could throw the books in the safe, lock up, and get ready to go home in just one minute and ten seconds."

ALMOST OUT.

"Well, Uncle Josh," asked the fair debutante, as she came down arrayed in all her finery, "what do you think of me?"

"My land!" cried the old uncle from the country, "what's this?"

"This is my coming-out gown."

"By crackey! You do look 'is if you wuz."

STRONG CHEESE.

Farmer—"Do you mean to say that is a photo of my prize cheese?"

Photographer—"Yes; only it moved while I was taking the picture."

A COMPLETE REFORMATION.

He—"If I give up all my bad ways, will you love me then?"

She—"How could you expect me to love a perfect stranger?"

Sir George B. Wolseley, K.C.B., on retired pay. He is a brother of Field Marshal Viscount Wolseley.

Maintaining that every child should be taught a trade, the Bishop of Carlisle, speaking at Brampton, Cumberland, said that when he was a boy he learned to knit stockings and make shirts.

Marsh Hill—which is 300 years old, and a former rendezvous of Dick Turpin—was decided by the North London magistrate to be a "new street" within the meaning of the Local Management Acts, having been widened and houses built on both sides.

SUMMER ACCIDENTS.

They Are Not Planned and Foreordained
By the Creator.

If it were possible to make a complete list of all the casualties of a whole vacation season—say from the first of July to the first of October—the showing would be so alarming as to shock careful parents and to call into existence a host of reform societies. The fact that summer accidents are reported as they occur, singly and in widely separated places, accounts in large measure for the slight and transitory impression they make on the public mind.

The old meaning of the word accident, as something that "just happens," and could not have been prevented, still clings to it. Most of those who read these words may hold that view of it, and some of them are almost certain to find out by experience, before the summer is over, whether it is true or not. The purpose of this article is to change their minds.

Accidents do not "just happen," nor is any one justified in calling them "dispensations of Providence," planned and foreordained by the Creator for some good but inscrutable purpose. Accidents are due to definite, material and usually preventable causes. The Creator does not deliberately decree that a certain canoe shall glide out from under a certain man and drown him, but He does establish immutable laws which the canoe obeys, and which the canoeist also must obey, if he would live.

On sea or land, in yacht, automobile, mountain camp or on foot, the immutable laws hold good. Those who observe them go free, those who disobey are punished. The need for care, for caution, for common sense is more urgent in the summer than at other times only because it is then that a larger number of persons are engaged, for purposes of recreation, in doing things which they are new to them, the laws of which they have not learned.

Study the rules of the game, then obey them.

WHAT HE GOT.

A teacher had been trying to make clear to her class in reading the meaning of the word "heredity" and its fellow word "inherit," and emphasizing that it meant "what we get from parents." Feeling that she had used up enough energy in the effort to clarify the significance of the two words, she asked a boy of moderate brightness to give a sentence containing the proper use of the word "inherit." Quickly he answered: "I inherit hard spankings from my father and easy ones from my mother."

A MAN OF DOUBTS.

"Do you think that municipal ownership would eliminate graft?"

"I am not quite sure," answered Senator Sorghum, "whether it would eliminate it or simply originate a new kind."

CYNICAL.

Miss Passe—"I have had many chances to marry. Only a short time ago a man told me of his love."

Miss Perl—"Did he also tell you the name of the lady?"

pain?

It was an object lesson to go, as he did the other day, into one of the great London hospitals, and see a poor man brought in there suffering awful pain, and who had an operation performed upon him free of charge by one of the best surgeons of the day, whose fee outside the hospital would have been a hundred guineas. The man was given the best of nursing, by efficient nurses, without stint. He (the Bishop) would be one deeply regret the day when their great hospitals were run without charitable aid. He felt that the moment contributions were enforced by the rate collector half the enthusiasm and love for hospital work would go. It would be a bad day for London when that method of securing contributions came into vogue. Hospital Sunday inspired brotherly love, and raised a halo of mercy, generosity and self-sacrifice, and made them feel that they were fellow-workers with God in the allaying of pain and suffering.

BREAKING THE NEWS.

Foreman (at the door)—Did yer husband hav a new suit av clo's on this mornin' Mrs. O'Malley?

Mrs. O'Malley—He did.

Foreman—They're rooined entirely. Mrs. O'Malley—How did ut happen? Foreman—He was blowed up be a charge av dynamite.

THEIR THEORY.

"What do you suppose these anarchists expect to accomplish by throwing bombs at the rulers?"

"I suppose they're going on the old theory of bringing down a reign."

FITNESS OF THINGS.

"They are very particular in that establishment, I believe."

"So particular that they press all their mourning suits with sad irons."

RESTRAINING HIS FEELINGS.

His Grandmother — "Well, Tommy, what do you feel like eatin' to-day?"

Tommy—"I feel like eatin' a whole pie, grandma, but mamma wouldn't like it if I was to eat mor'n half a one!"

LINGERING DEATH.

Weary Wrags—"Mudder, I've come home ter die!"

Weary Mother—"Ye have, have ye? An' ye want ter take about 15 years to do it, like yer father did? No, yer don't. You go off to the next village an' do yer dyin'."

READY FOR BUSINESS.

"Mr. Jones, I want your daughter. She is worth her weight in gold."

"Wa-al, figger her out an' gimme a cheque. I kin use th' money."

HS EXPERIENCE.

Singleton—"What is your opinion of woman as a bread winner?"

Wedderby—"I'm not familiar with the subject, but my experience with woman as a breadmaker wouldn't look well in print."

A MAN OF PROMISE.

"That tailor is very unreliable about delivering orders, isn't he?"

"Yes; his are mainly breeches of promise suits."

Mrs. Suburb—"Are you acquainted with her personally?" Manageress of Managress of Servants' dk frf shwmfwv Servants' Registry—"Yes, indeed. She is a good girl. I have known her for years. She comes in here almost every week for a place."

TOMMY ATKINS GROWLS FROM ERIN'S GREEN ISLE THE 42ND HIGHLANDERS

SOME GRIEVANCES OF THE BRITISH SOLDIER.

Many Complaints From the Men About Some of the Rules of the Army.

"Disadvantages of the Army." What a consternation public notice like this would create! Yet, as matters stand just now, a good deal might be written that would justify the headline.

In the first place, there is really no contract between the Government and the soldier, such as exists between a civilian employer and his workmen. Tommy joins under printed promises which, under existing conditions, cannot be more than partly fulfilled. Hence the discontent we are hearing so much about.

Take the question of "stoppages." Tommy considers it pernicious, and, to a certain extent, nobody can blame him, seeing that he heard nothing of it until he entered the ranks. There are stoppages for clothes, repairs, clubs, etc., all of which, presumably, are voluntary, but which, as a fact, are compulsory. And the soldier never knows beforehand when these stoppages are going to operate. It might be argued that Atkins ought to pay for his clothing and repairs just the same as anybody else, or, at any rate, assist to. Very well. But why should he be compelled to join clubs of which he has no desire to be a member?

DOMINEERING DISCIPLINE.

And what a time of it he would have if he took it into his head to grumble! Then there is the vexed discipline—so-called—when off parade, when away from barracks; in fact, military policemen, who are invariably selected by reason of their sour tempers and lack of comradeship, have an irritating habit of frequenting railway-stations and other public places, and there, in full view of everybody near, ordering soldiers to produce their passes.

Another grievance that every soldier would like to see promptly remedied concerns the qualification for service pay. This service pay is an extra sixpence, and is awarded—or supposed to be awarded—for efficiency. Tommy does not complain about the sixpence. What he says is that there is no standard of qualification for it. The award rests solely with the commanding officers, and as one officer may be just as unlike another in his mannerisms and methods as are any two average business men trading in the same commodity, you have a condition of things that is far from pleasing.

Some commanding officers make the gaining of the award practically impossible. For instance, with one officer, in order to get this sixpence, a soldier must be able to run five miles. Another, equally well known to the writer, demands that the candidate must swim four hundred yards with all his clothes on. There was actually, in a certain regiment, a soldier wearing the distinguished service medal who was not awarded service pay.

THAT DEFAULTER-SHEET!

There is the defaulter-sheet grievance—a grievance which has aroused so much attention, and directed so much disgust at the system behind it, that one can only hope that it will soon be shelved for ever.

Upon these defaulter-sheets is recorded every little offence Tommy is guilty of, and the sheets are produced as evidence against him upon every opportunity. His "crime" of to-day will be raked up as evidence against him fifteen years hence, even though, in the meantime, his conduct may have been exemplary.

NEWS BY MAIL FROM IRELAND'S SHORES.

Happenings in the Emerald Isle of Interest to Irish Canadians.

"Ian MacLaren" was the preacher in a Belfast church on a recent Sunday. The edifice was crowded.

The Dublin City Council has decided that in future all the correspondence of the corporation and its several offices should be addressed in Irish.

Moderation seems to be the chief characteristic of the Irish burglar. In County Kilkenny one of the fraternity broke into a house. He took a £5 note and left then.

Epizootic lymphangitis is devastating the stables of the South of Ireland, and has stopped hunting for the time. It was introduced into the country by the horses of a battery from South Africa.

The remains of the Rev. James S. Green, rector of Donaghmore and Morellan, who died recently, were removed from his residence at Woodlands, Killygordon, for interment in the burying ground of Morellan church. The funeral cortege was one of the largest witnessed for many years.

Captain the Earl of Wicklow, who has resigned his commission in the Second Life Guards, is one of the representative peers of Ireland. He succeeded to the title, at the age of 14, on the death of his father in 1881, and entered the Life Guards in 1898.

Sir Donald Currie, who last year gave £20,000 to Queen's College, Belfast, has written to President Hamilton, of the college, from Venice, offering £2,000 to the Royal Academy, Belfast, for the foundation of scholarships, and also £1,000 to the Royal Academical Institution, Belfast, at which he received his early training.

The corpse of a young man, Wm. Martin, aged 23, the son of a farmer, was found at Carrickfergus, about eight miles from Belfast, in one of the streams running into Copeland Reservoir, and forming part of the Belfast water supply. The body was lying face downwards in about a foot of water, and bore a number of severe wounds. He was the finest athlete in the whole district, and a man of immense physique. At Carrickfergus, two days later, Wm. Hart, a young man, surrendered to the police. He said he and Martin had fought together.

Wm. O'Neill, of Annaghmore, dealer, was found drowned in the canal, Coal-island. He has been absent from home for the past fortnight, but it was believed he was in Scotland.

The death took place with great suddenness of Mr. Hugh Templeton, for the last twenty-eight years manager of Messrs. George McFarland & Co.'s mills at Carrigans. Mr. Templeton was about sixty-three years of age.

The condition of the police force in Belfast has been engaging the attention of Mr. Bryce and his colleagues for some weeks, and there appears to be some reason to believe that a very grave view is taken of the recent changes.

The body of the wife of Mr. W. H. McConnell was found in the River Tonn, near to the home of deceased at Rumbelton, County Donegal. Up to the present the matter is a mystery, and the greatest sympathy is expressed for deceased's relatives, who are well known and respected in the district.

FINE GHOST STORY.

This Irishman Has No Doubt About the Matter.

The London Daily Express has been

SOMETHING ABOUT THE FAMOUS BLACK WATCH.

Have Brought Honor to the British Army in Over a Hundred Bloody Battles.

No Scottish historian, in describing the splendid achievements won for the British Empire in almost every part of the world, can well afford to leave out of consideration the heroism and conspicuous bravery of the 42nd Royal Highlanders, writes the Rev. John J. Munro. Although the early history of the Black Watch is somewhat fragmentary and chaotic, it is very clear that it came into being through the timely suggestion of Duncan Forbes of Culloden.

After the defeat of the young Pretender of the Stuart dynasty in 1715-6, the Scottish Highlanders were in a state of unrest and sullen rebellion. Armed mobs marched from mountain to glen in search of plunder, and for a time sheep and cattle-stealing became a profitable industry among the Highlanders. To use a Yankee phrase, Christian ethics did not "cut much ice" with the clans in those days. Rob Roy's doctrine seemed to have a peculiar fascination for them—"He who hath the power let him keep who can." In the northern fastnesses of Inverness-shire every man seemed to be

A LAW TO HIMSELF.

Since the Union of Scotland and England in 1707 the Highlanders had little or no love for the house of Hanover, nor the doings of the British Government at home or abroad. George II. and his advisers were in a dilemma. The one man in Scotland who knew the situation thoroughly at this time was President Forbes of Culloden. When his advice was sought he recommended that a constabulary or national guard be organized for the protection of life and property in the Highlands. When this was submitted to the leading clansmen they approved of it. Although the exact date is unknown, somewhere in the year 1729-30, three companies of citizen-soldiers were organized at Inverness and called the "Black Watch" on account of their dark-colored clothing, to keep the peace of the Highlands. The first company was formed by Colonel Fraser of Lovat, the second by Colonel Grant of Strathspey, and the third by George Munro, the laird of Ross, but the real organizer was his brother, Colonel Sir Robert Munro of Fowlis, a soldier of great experience, who had seen service under Marlborough on the Continent.

The Black Watch soon put the thieving clansmen out of business, and won for itself a name all over Scotland. In 1740 three more companies were added, making them

TWELVE HUNDRED STRONG.

As soon as George II. heard of their valor and the work they had done in stamping out disorder in the Highlands, he invited them to London, where he could see them for himself. After they had given several exhibitions of agility and prowess the King fell in love with them, and then had them organized into a regular British regiment of the line. When they were ordered to Flanders, where they would see real service, about two hundred rebelled and started for Scotland on foot, but were brought back by a company of English Dragoons, court-martialed and two of the leaders shot and the others pardoned.

On May 9th, 1745, the Black Watch took a leading part at the battle of Fontenoy, where they were commanded by Sir Robert Munro of Fowlis, whose singular tactics commanded the respect of Marshall Saxe, the French com-



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A POLICEMAN'S EXPERIENCE.

British Constable Actor in a Comedy of Errors.

A constable of the K Division of the London Metropolitan Police, who was very tired, was deputed to conduct a prisoner to Dulwich. The two took a train from the city. The constable was not very young and the cushioned seats were comfortable. Besides, the prisoner was musical, and whistled a seductive waltz. So the constable fell into a gentle sleep.

At Barking Mr. A. E. Wood, urban councillor of Milton, Sittingbourne, entered the carriage. His advent did not disturb the sleeping member of K di-

raked up as evidence against him fifteen years hence, even though, in the meantime, his conduct may have been exemplary.

Military law, too, causes a deal of discontent. The young soldier discovers to his surprise that in the Army a man may be court-martialed for an offence which in a civil court would be satisfactorily expiated by the payment of a fine. A regimental court-martial need only be composed of two officers, and they need have no more than twelve months' service: yet such a court-martial has the power to sentence a man to twenty-eight days' imprisonment.

Two years' service qualifies an officer for a seat upon a district court-martial, a tribunal which has power to sentence a soldier to two years' imprisonment.

One requires an imagination exceedingly elastic before one can credit men possessing so short an experience with the ability necessary to dissect evidence upon which a man stands to lose his character.

"Why not have the law of the land in the Army as well as out of it?" asks Atkins.

Are all the fatigue duties necessary? Men who have served in the ranks answer no—emphatically no. They complain that twenty-five per cent. of Tommy's time is taken up in the discharge of housemaid's duties.

"Sarah Jane" Atkins.

Cleaning windows, scrubbing floors, whitewashing walls, cutting grass, carrying coals, pulling the road rollers—these are some of the things the soldier is called upon to do. All necessary, of course, in their season; but—well, question our defenders upon the subject. The floors don't need labor, but they get it; so do the walls and the windows.

"It is discipline—the thing that has made the Army," says commanders.

"And which will unmake it," mutters the private.

It is good to go to these barracks sometimes, and see things for oneself. The subject is always more convincing than the story.

Watch Tommy Atkins at his meals. It would cost the nation nothing worth mentioning to serve out his tea in cups instead of great, ugly mugs, and to allow him the use of a tablecloth. But the tables are long, bare boards, just like those in our workhouses: for seats there are forms like those in the London night shelters.

Clean, you say? Yes, but are not prison tables clean? Are not prison forms spotless? Does not the convict have his bread handed to him in chunks, and his tea and soup in a rude mug? Where is the difference?

Tommy Atkins wants a little more consideration; a little more homely comfort. It is no consolation to him, sitting there at the bare table, eating his food in a desolate, whitewashed room, to hear the regimental band playing for the officers as they dine. Instead of making him realize to what a tremendous power he belongs, it only serves to remind him of his lowliness, and widen the gulf that divides the common and officers' quarters.

FULL UP.

To borrow money is a selfish, mean practice. The chronic borrower reminds us of a certain little girl at an Easter feast.

"This little girl ate at the feast a great quantity of chocolate eggs, and bananas, and cakes, and peanuts, and things of that sort, and finally the time came for her to go."

"But you will have a little more cake before you go?" her hostess said, politely.

"No thank you, ma'am. I'm full," said the little girl.

"Then," said the hostess, "you'll put some nuts and candies in your pockets, won't you?"

"The little girl shook her head regretfully.

"They're full, too," she said.

This Irishman Has No Doubt About the Matter.

The London Daily Express has been publishing letters on the question of Spiritualism and the reality of ghostly visitations. The most remarkable of the series is the following, which The Express leads its readers to believe was sent recently and published in good faith:

Sir.—May I relate my own daily experience, which has become not only a matter of satisfaction, but a pleasant duty? I am a housekeeper in an old mansion in Ireland. I had served my master faithfully for forty-two years, when he died after a few days' illness. He left in his will directions that his old house should be let every season to tourists, and the yearly income devoted to the local cottage hospital.

The morning after my master's funeral I went into his private sitting-room to pull up the blinds, when I found him sitting in his accustomed chair, reading his paper, as I had found him every day for over forty years.

For one moment I forgot, and said "Good-morning, sir"; then I ran in terror from the room, but not before he turned a look of surprise and sorrow on me.

A little later I went back, and found his spirit had disappeared, but I could not forget the sadness of the look he cast at me as I ran away. The next morning I determined to be brave, and went in. The master was sitting there. I said: "Good-morning, sir," pulled up the blinds, and left the room. Every morning since I have found him there, and it is now eighteen months since his death.

The families who rent the house have often questioned me about the tall old gentleman whom they sometimes meet in the passage, and I always say that it is a friend of the old master's, who felt his death very deeply, and likes to come back.

One or two young gentlemen who had heard that there was a ghost came during the fishing season last year. "I never have any luck," one of them said to me. "I shall never see the ghost."

Just before they left he came to my room.

"Well," he said, "you see I was right. I have not seen a ghost of a ghost; only a gloomy old man—some friend of the servants, I suppose—who shuffles along the stone corridor."

I did not say that the "gloomy old man" was the ghost he was hoping to see.

E. S.

Dublin.

COSTLY CONVERSATION.

It fell to the lot of a young man who "ranched" in a Western State to journey for the purpose of closing a cattle deal, to a central country capital, where, investing in a new bicycle on the strength of the profits, he proceeded to test its merits after the manner of his kind by furiously scorching down one of the main thoroughfares, and ended by overthrowing and damaging an old negro, who, being deaf, did not hear either his bell or his wild whoop of warning.

He was forthwith arrested and haled before the local tribunal, where his defiant behavior and equally vigorous speech promptly resulted in his being fined \$5 and asked if he had anything more to say.

"No," he replied, "cept that I wish I had crushed the nigger outright." "That observation," said the dignitary on the bench, "will, I opinonate, cost you another two dollars. Hav yew any further remarks to offer?"

"Conservation," rejoined the Westerner, whose temper was not improved by this latter manifestation of justice, "appears to run pretty high in this one-hoss old court of yours."

"Yew air now," responded the angry justice, "guilty of contempt and air fined another five dollars. Wish to ore some more?"

"Nary orate," quoth the cow-puncher. "Guess I'll stop right here. Yew air tew strong for me in repartee!"

Took a leading part in the battle of Fontenoy, where they were commanded by Sir Robert Munro of Fowlis, whose singular tactics commanded the respect of Marshall Saxe, the French commander. Colonel Sir Robert Munro, who stood six feet six in his stocking soles, was a giant soldier. While the battle was in progress he left his horse and went into the midst of his men to give personal direction to the fighting. The tactics used on this occasion were those of Sythian warriors in the days of Alexander the Great. The Highlanders would fall on the ground, then fly at their enemies like a cyclone. All through the battle Sir Robert kept calling to his men,

"UP AT THEM AGAIN, HIGHLANDERS."

till one of the best of the French legions was almost decimated.

In 1758 the Highlanders were sent to America to take part in the French Indian war. The Black Watch were present in full force at the battle of Ticonderoga, which lasted from July 5th to 8th. Through the jealousy and stupidity of the English commander the Highlanders were sent into the woods to fight the Indians, instead of being kept in the open, where they could have met them with cold steel. As a result, during those three days one half of the regiment was slaughtered. The remains of Lord Howe, who was killed at this time, were found in the village of Ticonderoga, and identified about fifteen years ago. At that time I went over the battlefield, where so many of the brave Highlanders were killed nearly a hundred and fifty years ago, and wondered how any of them ever escaped alive.

In 1803, the Black Watch were with Sir John Moore at Corunna, and would have conquered had their allies, the Spanish, been of the same vigorous spirit, but the Highlanders had to do most of the fighting as usual. They fought the French six to one, but their commander, General Moore, a native of Glasgow, was killed, whom "they buried at the dead of night, the sods with their bayonets turning." From Fontenoy to South Africa the Black Watch fought over a hundred bloody battles, in which they brought glory to the British arms in every part of the world. And the monument which was unveiled at Ticonderoga to their memory on July 4 is a worthy tribute to the brave body of Highland soldiers.

SURGICAL MARVELS.

Boy Has Stitches Placed in His Heart and Still Lives.

A remarkable operation has just been performed at Dundee, Scotland, Infirmary. A boy, 13 years of age, was admitted to the infirmary with an ugly wound in the wall of his heart, caused through the lad falling on a hay fork. Carefully following the course of the wound, the surgeon sewed up the puncture, and the stitched heart is now reported to be doing its duty successfully.

The operation is not quite wholly without a precedent, for there have been a few cases of somewhat similar character in England within the last ten years.

In June, 1903, the surgeons at the London Hospital accomplished an operation which became famous. They placed three stitches in the heart of John Long, who had been terribly wounded. Though at first the local doctor gave Long only half an hour to live, the operation proved successful, and Long recovered.

Twelve months later Dr. Somerville, of Leek, sewed up the wounds in the heart of a man who had stabbed himself twice with a penknife. Here, again, the patient recovered.

A few successful operations of the kind have been reported in Paris, Berlin, and St. Petersburg. In November, 1903, in Berlin, a doctor extracted a bullet from a young girl's heart.

live wainz, so the constable fell into a gentle sleep.

At Barking Mr. A. E. Wood, urban councillor of Milton, Sittingbourne, entered the carriage. His advent did not disturb the dreaming member of K division, whose snores now drowned the soft notes of "Dream Faces," which came from the prisoner's lips.

The whistling ceased at Palistow, but the snores continued. The prisoner looked at Mr. Wood, then, leaning across the carriage, touched his guardian on the knee. "We get out here," he said in an apologetic voice.

The constable continued to sleep. He looked so gentle, so beautiful almost in his dreams, that the prisoner had not the heart to be rough with him, and softly opening the door he left the train. He has not yet been found.

The slam of the closing door awoke the constable. "Palistow!" he cried. "Come on!" and, seizing Mr. Wood, he tried to force him out of the carriage. Mr. Wood resisted, and he was still resisting and protesting when the train having moved on, drew up at Bromley. Here the constable was very much awake, but, as Rip Van Winkle forgot the appearance of his friends, so he forgot the appearance of his prisoner, and all Mr. Wood's protests were useless.

"I have heard that tale before," he said, and, rubbing the sleep out of his eyes, he placed his prisoner on a train bound for Palistow.

At the police station there a detective who knew the original prisoner secured Mr. Wood's release.

CRATER THIS JAP'S TOMB.

Left a Letter Decrying Life Before He Made the Leap.

Yamada Nokuma, grandson of Baron Yamada, who committed suicide by throwing himself into the Aso volcano, left behind a remarkable letter, which was found in his pocket on the edge of the crater.

He wrote: "The strongest will is his who can go down to a death that makes men shudder even to hear. The cowards to be vehemently denounced are the multitude who dare not die, be their circumstances what they may."

"Society is but a battlefield of sorrow and suffering, and throughout life men are as hungry demons fed on torturing scepticism. Alas! for the infinity of it all! The tall mountain peaks pierce the sky, the broad ocean spreads out its unending azure, but human life is as the dew of morning, as the flash of the lightning."

"It waxes but to wane, increases but to decline. All are plunged in darkness and know not what to look for. Mercy and benevolence are as the fleeting sentiments of a dream."

"Why should man torment himself with limitless painful thoughts? Why should he wander in the paths of contemplating sin?"

"Is not the most blessed ending of human life to be received into the bosom of pure nature, and forever to quit the dust of existence?"

"Thinking these things, I pass into the smoke of Aso's crater."

PROWLERS OF PARIS.

A wild scene with burglars and their sympathizers was recenty witnessed in Paris near the Place Vendome. Two burglars had been caught in a house, but escaped by brutally assaulting the inmates. In the streets they were joined by straggling night prowlers until their numbers swelled to about 30, between whom the police, assisted by several soldiers, there was a running fight several times renewed before the two burglars could be secured. Had it not been for the opportune arrival of the soldiers the police would have been outnumbered and the thieves would have escaped. As it was, one or two of them had their uniforms ripped to tatters.

She—"I love all that is grand, noble, majestic, and beautiful." He—"Thank you very much, Miss Wilkins, but—er—really, you embarrass me."

My Hair is Extra Long

Feed your hair; nourish it; give it something to live on. Then it will stop falling, and will grow long and heavy. Ayer's Hair Vigor is the only genuine hair-food you can buy. It gives new life to the hair-bulbs. You save what hair you have, and get more, too. And it keeps the scalp clean and healthy.

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"Sold for over sixty years."

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Also manufacturers of
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The Napane Express

E. J. POLLARD,
EDITOR and PROPRIETOR.

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TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1905, the following will be the Club Rates:

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Montreal Weekly Herald...	\$1.00
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Globe.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Family Herald and Weekly Star.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Semi-Weekly Whig.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Witness	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun	\$1.65
Any three of the above papers	\$2.40
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Daily Toronto Star.....	\$2.25

WANTED—A reliable agent for Napanee and surrounding country. Good pay weekly, exclusive territory. Sample case, w/out free. Our terms are the best in the business. We need a man of good character and ability during fall and winter months. Over 600 acres—The choicest and most extensive list of stock in Canada, including fruit and ornamental stock, small fruits, and seed potatoes. Fast selling specialties offered for the first time. Write for terms now to

THE PELHAM NURSERY CO.,
Toronto Ont.

SEASON OF 1906.

Recently quite a number of petitions have been handed into the council asking that electric lights be placed in certain parts of the town. For the information of the public generally, and also those who have already petitioned the council, we might say the council's intentions are (judging from remarks heard at the council board) to go ahead and build the electric light plant as per plans and specifications; then if there are funds enough left these outlying sections of the town will receive due consideration.

The amendment of Councillors Graham and Simpson at the meeting of the council Monday evening, to have the cost of street watering paid out of the general tax, seemed somewhat out of tune with the opinion of the majority of the council. While, no doubt, the public generally would not object to the cost of watering the streets of the business section being paid out of the general tax (as every citizen receives some benefit from that) they would certainly object to paying for street watering in residential section of the town. The amendment was knocked on the head, and quite right, too.

Now that the drowning season is in full swing we observe that most of those rescued from a watery grave were "just going down for the third time." It is strange how this hoary old juvenile tradition about the fatal "third time" survives through each succeeding generation. It is still commonly supposed that drowning persons have to go down the regulation three times before staying down, and it might appear that the rescuers stand there counting the submersions—"One! Two! Three!"—And then reach for the victim. As a matter of fact people may drown the first, second, third fourth or any other time they go under water according to circumstances. And it is hardly likely that the rescuers are calm enough to count how many times the drowning man has sunk.—Brockville Times.

The town council at its meeting Monday evening made reference to the extremely sad accident which happened last week at the Grand Trunk Railway crossing on Centre Street, otherwise known as the "Selby crossing." They propose taking such steps as will bring the matter before the railway commission and which may ultimately lead to the placing of some kind of a safe guard at this dangerous point. In the past few years several accidents of a serious nature have occurred at this crossing, and when one considers the nest of tracks which have to be crossed by the travelling public the wonder is that accidents do not more frequently occur. The council should not allow this matter to be delayed, but should put forth their best efforts to have it brought before the proper authorities and the evil remedied.

American and Canadian Coal Oil and Gasoline. MADOLE & WILSON.

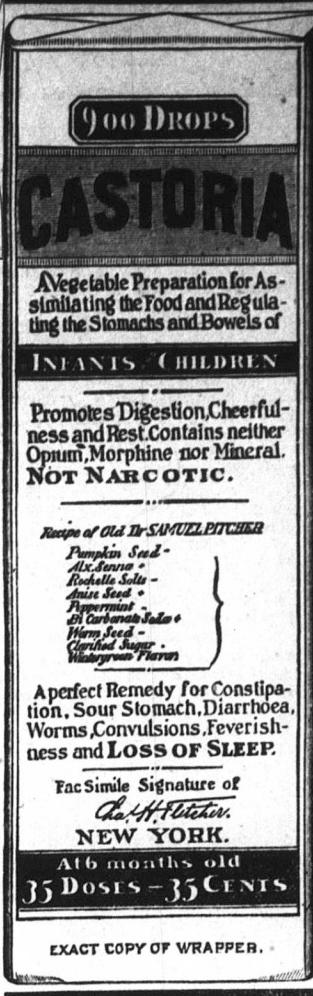
WHAT OTHER PAPERS SAY

Boston Globe.

Canada is moving towards independence, says a Dominion senator. Great Scott! Isn't she sassy and independent enough already?

Toronto Star.

Captain Bernier has sailed away again on the Arctic for the North Pole. And our last word to the dauntless na-



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The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature

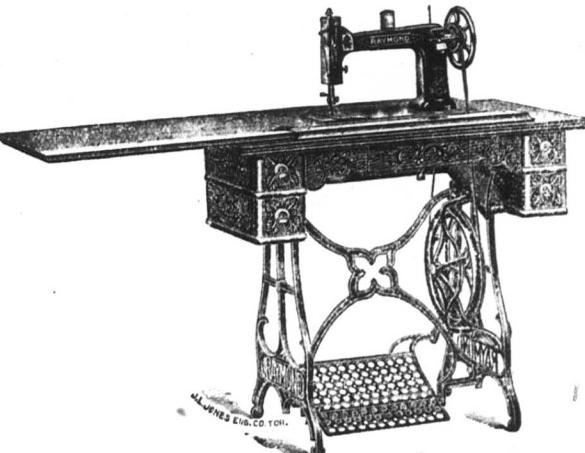
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A DRAMATIC ARTIST.

The Winning Ways of the Man Dress-

No Time For Surgery.

The average woman thinks the sun and stars would cease to shine sooner

SEASON OF 1906.

UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE THE

Str. REINDEER

WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS:

LEAVE Prinoyer's Cove at 5:30 a.m. for Napanee and all way places. Leave Picton at 3 a.m., Deseronto at 9:30, arriving in Napanee at 10:40, connecting with G.T.R. noon trains going East and West.

RETURNING will leave Napanee at 1:30 p.m., connecting at Deseronto with Steamer "Varuna" for Belleville and Trenton. Leave Deseronto at 2:30 p.m., Picton at 4:30 p.m. for down the bay.

This boat can be chartered for excursions on very reasonable terms.

For further information apply to

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Leave Deseronto daily except Monday at 4:30 a.m. for Picton, intermediate Bay of Quinte Ports, Kingston and 1000 Islands. Returning leave at 9:30 p.m. for Rochester N.Y.

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A specialist in book-keeping, who is also an expert pianist, and a specialist in shorthand in constant attendance. The teachers in the literary department also assist in the work. The high character of the College is a guarantee of thoroughness. New Commercial Hall one of the finest in Ontario.

Catalogue with specimen of penmanship FREE.

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Belleville, Ont.]

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START NOW AT THE BEST SELLING SEASON. Big inducements. Liberal Pay, Handsome Free Outfit, Territory Reserved.

WRITE FOR TERMS AND CATALOGUE and send 25¢ for our ALUMINUM POCKET MICROSCOPE (magnifies 45 times) and 50¢ for our HANDY SAW (just the thing for trimming trees from iron as well as wood.)

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Captain Bernier has sailed away again on the Arctic for the North Pole. And our last word to the dauntless navigator is to beware of Esquimaux hospitality.

Kingston Freeman.

A large number of Canadian Indian braves are on their way to England to interview King Edward. As a still tongue shows a wise head they should have brought along a few cigar store Indians.

Toronto Star.

The case of Mr. J. S. Webster, chief clerk of the Fisheries branch, will not be dealt with until Premier Whiteway returns from England. Meanwhile it is hoped that the public will suspend judgment long enough to forget the matter entirely.

Ottawa Free Press.

The members of the Opposition who complained so loudly because the flag did not fly from the Parliament buildings on July 2, observed as the Dominion Day holiday, may be reminded that the flag was not raised on the Legislative buildings, Toronto, on that day either. But, of course, that is different.

Toronto Globe.

The prospect of another enormous wheat crop in the west is matter for congratulation. One more great crop will put the farmers there in such a position that if they fail financially they will have themselves to blame for their bad luck. The danger is that people, instead of keeping a reasonably safe bank account, will buy more land on margin than they can pay for, and thus leave themselves exposed to danger from a bad year, which is sure to come sooner or later.

Montreal Star.

While the Commons is revising its rules, it should deal with the "scrap book orator." He is an expensive nuisance. He fills up pages of Hansard and wastes hours of time. He could never think of keeping his feet for a tenth of the time he wastes if he were compelled to speak from memory, but permit him to load up his desks with blue books and fill his pockets with newspaper clippings and he is good for an afternoon. His sort of speaking is not debating—it is dictating campaign literature to the Hansard staff.

Striking Coincidence.

Mr. Gotsum-Maria, how long has that young Smoothley been coming here to see Nellie? Mrs. Gotsum—Let me see. You remember when the papers published that story about your having sold a gold mine for half a million? Yes? Well, as nearly as I recall it, that's the time when he began coming.

Hard Luck.

"You've spent most of your life in a circus?" asked the reporter.

"Yes," said the freak. "I started out as the fat man, then I married, and now I'm the living skeleton."

The Retort Courteous.

Miss Oldwin—I've refused many, many offers of marriage. Gayboy (absent-mindedly)—Very thoughtful and considerate of you, I'm sure.

Every age has its problem, by solving which humanity is helped forward.

Heine.

Hammocks a fine assortment,
MADOLE & WILSON.

A DRAMATIC ARTIST.

The Winning Ways of the Man Dress-maker of Paris.

The dressmaker is a slim young man with a long nose and big, winsome eyes. Wearing a gray frock coat and patent leather shoes, corseted and powdered and perfumed, he is more than a man; he is a dressmaker. He is saturated with dandiness. It is not of an offensive kind. His manners are a strange mixture of humility and insolence, for he is at once a salesman and an artist. And he talks, talks, talks, bending his slim body into polite curves, gesticulating with his thin white hands, rolling his eyes in their painted orbits, the while he fumbles silks and velvets and satins and lace and wool.

The mere man who comes into a dressmaker's shop of an afternoon—in Paris no one goes to the dressmaker's save only in the afternoon—begins by sneering at this fantastic creature. That mood does not last long. Contempt gives way to admiration. There is something marvelous in the way this lord of lace and ribbon dominates the women, the royal highness as well as the spoiled actress. He is charming; he is frivolous. Then of a sudden his face darkens, he becomes serious, he stares at her royal highness, studying her form from head to foot; he smites his brow and cries despairingly: "No! I can't see you in that gown—today I can't see you in any gown—I will study—an inspiration will come—you must wait." And royalty goes away flattered, she knows not why. Vance Thompson in Woman's Home Companion.

Lander's Prose.

No poet has ever been a bad prose writer, whenever he cared to drop from poetry into prose; but it is doubtful whether any poet has been quite so fine, accomplished and persistent a prose writer as Landor. "Poetry," he tells us in one of his most famous passages, "was always my amusement, prose my study and business. I have published five volumes of 'Imaginary Conversations,' cut the worst of them through the middle, and there will remain in this decimal fraction quite enough to satisfy my appetite for fame. I shall die late; but the dining room will be well lighted, the guests few and select." Without his prose Landor is indeed but half, if he is half, himself.—Arthur Symons in Atlantic.

Paul Jones' Promise.

After the great fight in which John Paul Jones in the Bonhomme Richard made splinters and shreds of the British vessel Serapis the English government generously decided that, though vanquished beyond a question, the captain of the lost vessel had behaved with becoming bravery and deserved promotion to the rank of commodore. John Paul Jones heard of this promotion and its cause and said, "Well, by George, if I ever meet that chap again I'll make him an admiral."

Disease takes no summer vacation.

If you need flesh and strength use

Scott's Emulsion

summer as in winter.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
Toronto, Ontario.
soc. and \$1.00; all druggists.

No Time For Surgery.

The average woman thinks the sun and stars would cease to shine sooner than that she could interfere with the regular routine of household duties. A Sabetha woman was recently informed by her physician that she would have to have an operation performed. She said she didn't see how she could; that Monday was washing day, Tuesday ironing day, Wednesday the missionary society met, Thursday was the day to clean up, Friday to bake, Saturday to give the children their baths and mend. If he could get it in Sunday after dinner and before evening services perhaps she would try it.

The Sardinians.

Sardinia was a wild place in the middle of the last century. A traveler says: "The men are clothed in goatskins, one before and another behind, without breeches, shoes or stockings, and a woollen or skin cap on the head. The women have no other habiliments than a long woollen gown and a woollen cap. The peasants always go armed to defend themselves from one another, so that traveling in the interior is extremely unsafe without an escort, and it is even dangerous for ships to send their people on shore for water unless they are well armed. In short, the Sardinians are the Malays of the Mediterranean."

Nature's Methods.

When one is sick there is usually something in the stomach that nature wants to throw up. When one has diarrhea nature is striving to remove offending material from the system. When one perspires profusely nature is getting rid of blood poisons through the skin. One should never attempt to check any such effort without being sure that its arrest will be beneficial.

Treating Wrong Disease.

Many times women call on their family physicians, suffering, as they imagine, one from dyspepsia, another from heart disease, another from liver or kidney disease, another from nervous exhaustion or prostration, another with pain here and there, and in this way all present alike to themselves and their easy-going and indifferent, or over-busy doctor, separate and distinct diseases, for which he, assuming them to be such, prescribes his pills and potions. In reality, they are all only symptoms caused by some uterine disease. The physician, ignorant of the cause of suffering, encourages this practice until large bills are made. The suffering patient gets no better, but probably worse, by reason of the delay, wrong treatment and consequent complications. A proper medicine like Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, directed to the cause would have entirely removed the disease, thereby dispelling all those distressing symptoms, and instituting comfort instead of prolonged misery. It has been well said, that a disease known is half cured.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a scientific medicine, carefully devised by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate system. It is made of native medicinal roots and is perfectly harmless in its effects in any condition of the system.

As a powerful invigorating tonic "Favorite Prescription" imparts strength to the whole system and to the organs distinctly feminine in particular. For over-worked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop girls," house-keepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequalled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

As a soothing and strengthening nerve "Favorite Prescription" is unequalled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, nervous exhaustion, nervous prostration, neuralgia, hysteria, spasms, chorea, St. Vitus' dance, and other distressing nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the uterus. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets invigorate the stomach, liver and bowels. One to three a dose. Easy to take as candy.

SARAH, HUSTLING HEROINE

By
DONALD
ALLEN

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"Look here, Jim" began Colville one evening, when her brother James came home to supper, "in walking past the tavern this afternoon I saw a strange young man."

"Yes, there is one there," was the reply.

"Who is he?"

"I can't tell you much about him. His name is Ripley, I believe, and he's come down from the city for a four weeks' vacation. He was asking me about boating and fishing."

James Halliday was a carpenter of the village of Branchville. His sister Sarah kept house for him.

Sarah Halliday had lived for thirty-three years and no man had hinted of matrimony to her. She never pretended to good looks, but she always insisted that she was tender hearted and had emotion sufficient to make a great actress. Her failure to bring men to the point had rankled, and she had finally made up her mind to do a little hustling for a husband. She had seen the young man sitting on the hotel veranda with his feet cocked up on the railing, and he had at once been marked down. He had looked after her in an eager way, and she flattered herself that she had made an impression.

"If Mr. Ripley is all alone down here he must be lonesome," she said to her brother Jim after supper.

"Yes, he may be."

"Then you'd better saunter up to the tavern and show him that you want to be friendly. You can bring in, if you want to, that I noticed him this afternoon. We've got the mill pond here, and we've got a boat and fishing tackle, and it seems our duty to make the stranger's stay as pleasant as possible. You know how you'd feel if you were away from home."

The brother dutifully obeyed orders. He found Mr. Ripley smoking a cigar on the veranda. He mentioned Sarah, the mill pond, the boat and the black bass waiting to be caught, and Mr. Ripley replied that he should surely take advantage of the situation. He didn't set any date, however, and when he came home to supper on the following evening the brother observed to the sister:

"What do you think, Sarah? That Susan Jones has somehow managed to

the two had boated and fished every afternoon, and all was going well.

"How's it coming out, Sarah?" asked brother Jim one morning at the breakfast table.

"There's only one thing needed," she replied. "Haven't you noticed that he is always talking about heroes and heroines?"

"Yes."

"If I were a heroine he'd pop the question inside of twenty-four hours."

"But how can you be?"

"I can't say just now, but I'm going to think it over during the day."

That afternoon she received a note from Mr. Ripley excusing himself from calling on the ground of a slight illness, and two hours after she had read the note she learned that he was sitting on the piazza with the Widow Phelps, who had had two husbands and wanted a third.

Sarah planned fast from that time on. Sarah had learned that Mr. Ripley arose and breakfasted at 8 o'clock. He then spent an hour on the veranda smoking and reading. The mill dam was not a hundred feet away and in plain view.

Next morning as the young man on a vacation sat smoking, he heard some one calling his name. He looked up, and there was Sarah Halliday in an earless boat floating down upon the dam. She cried to him again and again, and it was plain to him that she must be swept over the falls and drowned. The best thing he could do, however, was to fall over his rocking chair and roll down the steps. Right under his eyes the boat went over the dam, and right under his eyes a sawmill man, who had never longed to be a hero, fished Sarah out with a long pole. She was a heroine, but insensible. They rolled her on a barrel. They dragged her around in the sawdust. They carried her home on a slab and sent for Jim and the doctor. She was wrung out and put to bed, and it was two days later when Jim was permitted to ask:

"Now, then, what in the old Harry were you doing in that boat at that hour in the morning?"

"Rowing," she answered.

"How came you to lose the oars?"

"I wanted to be rescued."

"Oh, I see. You wanted to be a heroine, eh, and you wanted to give Ripley a chance to play the hero?"

"Has he sent me any flowers?" she asked, avoiding a direct reply to his question.

"Naw!"

"But he surely called?"

"How could he call when he took a skate that very forenoon?" bluntly replied the brother.

"Did he see me all wet and wopsy?"

"Of course, and that's why he skated!"

Poor Sarah! She had hustled, but she had lost.

A Mediæval Bill of Fare.

A fourteenth century manuscript still extant records the festivities attendant on the marriage of Violante Visconti with the Duke Lionel Plantagenet, son of Edward III, of England, at Milan, Italy. The wedding dinner consisted of eighteen courses, as follows: First course, sucking pigs wrapped in a thin coating of gold, fish with their mouths giving forth fire; second, hares roasted and gilded; third, veal roasted and trout incrustated in gold; fourth, quails, partridges and again trout, roasted and gilded; fifth, ducks, game and more fish; sixth, beef and capons unadorned; seventh, capons, meat and fish done in lemon; eighth, beef and fish of different kinds; ninth, eels and more meat; tenth, galantine of meat and fish; eleventh, lamb roasted; twelfth, hare and

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MARTYR DAYS ARE NOT YET PASSED!

GREAT ARMIES OF MEN AND WOMEN GO UP AND DOWN THE EARTH IN BONDS MORE IRKSOME, IN SUFFERINGS MORE INTENSE, IN SHACKLES MORE SECURE THAN WERE THE IRON MANACLES OF SLAVERY DAYS, AND YET THE "LINCOLN OF EMANCIPATION" FINDS IN THESE LATER DAYS HIS COUNTERPART IN

Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder

whose mission it is and which mission it fills in freeing thousands from the bondage of dreaded, disgusting, discouraging, distracting catarrh, that cruel, relentless master that is no respecter of persons. How do you know you are in its thrall? Note the symptoms—headache, watery eyes, pains over the eyes, deafness, buzzing in the head, dropping in the throat, offensive breath, dryness in the nostrils—any or all of these symptoms are forerunners of catarrh, and catarrh in the headache stage can be relieved in 10 minutes by Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder and the sufferer may be saved the suffering that comes with the chronic stage and the distress and maybe fatal results when catarrh takes hold on the lung tissues.

Take catarrh in time with this wonderful cure, which, as thousands have said and thousands more could say, "works like magic," and you will have struck the chord that is the keynote to health and happiness.

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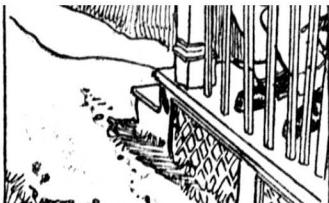
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SHE CRIED TO HIM AGAIN AND AGAIN, get acquainted with the stranger, and he's over at her house playing croquet." "Jim, you don't tell me that for a fact!" she gasped.

"Of course I do!"

"Humph! The freshness of Miss Susan Jones must be seen to at once."

And it was. Miss Sarah speedily donned another dress, fixed up a bit, and, leaving her brother to eat alone, she started for the Jones house. Mr. Ripley and Susan were just finishing their last game. Sarah walked up to Susan and whisperingly asked for an introduction and forced the issue. When she returned home Mr. Ripley accompanied her, and he didn't leave the house until 10 o'clock. He had made himself very agreeable, and when he had departed Jim observed:

"By thunder, Sarah, but 'sposhn' you could marry a feller like him!"

"I mean to!" was Sarah's laconic reply.

The next day Jim was left out of it. Sarah and Mr. Ripley took the boat and went fishing, and before they returned she thought she knew her man pretty well. He was romantic. He was inclined to be a hero. He quoted poetry. He sighed to find and love a heroine. When Jim came home that evening there was a twinkle in his eye, and after hearing about the fishing trip he said:

"Mr. Ripley seems to be a feller who gets acquainted with folks pretty fast, I just saw him walking home with Tillie Graves."

"You don't mean it?" exclaimed Sarah as she paused in the act of pouring out the tea.

"That's what I saw. She was at the tavern to see the landlord's wife, and I suppose she was introduced."

"Well, I'll put a stop to that pretty sudden. I told Mrs. Graves only last week that Tillie was altogether too conceited."

Again Jim was left to eat his evening meal alone while the sister started

out with aggressive steps. She saw Tillie and Mr. Ripley at the gate while she was yet a long way off. She walked straight up to them and observed that it was a beautiful evening for seeing the mill dam and bore the stranger away. When the pouring waters of the dam had been sufficiently admired the young man was walked to the Holiday homestead and kept busy quoting poetry and drinking cider until 11 o'clock.

In the course of a couple of weeks at least half a dozen girls were introduced to Mr. Ripley by the landlord's wife, and each and every one of them set out for a flirtation with him. Each and every one of them came to grief, however. Sarah was in evidence, and when she butted in the others had to butt out. At the end of a fortnight she felt herself as good as engaged. Mr. Ripley had praised her strength and skill in rowing, her luck in fishing and her emotional temperament, and she had several times caught him glancing at her as a man only glances when his admiration is aroused. He had been asked to tea three or four times, and

tenth, galantine of meat and fish; eleventh, lamb roasted; twelfth, hare and wild boar with onions; thirteenth, venison; fourteenth, capons and chickens with red sauce of apples and lemons; fifteenth, peacocks with beans, salted tongue and roasted carp; sixteenth, peacocks again, this time boiled in spices; seventeenth, cheese, and eighteenth, cherries.

What Used on an Ax.

An honest old Pennsylvania farmer had a tree on his premises he wanted to cut down, but being weak in his back and having a dull ax, he hit upon the following plan: Knowing the passion among his neighbors for coon hunting, he made a coon's foot out of a potato and proceeded to imprint numerous tracks in the snow to and up the tree. When all was ready, he informed his neighbors that the tree must be filled with coons, pointing to the external evidence made with his coon's foot. The bait took, and in a short time half a dozen fellows with sharp axes were chopping at the base of the tree, each taking his regular turn. The party also brought dogs and shotguns and were in ecstasies over the anticipated haul of fat coons. The tree finally fell, but nary a coon was seen to drop.—Germantown Telegraph.

Canals and Roads In France.

It is curious that the French, who have done more than most nations to cultivate the graces of life, should be the people to boast the most perfect system of canals and roads in the world; more curious still that, when most practical, they are still careful not to sacrifice the purely graceful or decorative. The roads and canals are built for use, but between their serrled ranks of poplars they become so many stately groves and avenues, crossing the country from end to end.—Century.

COPPERPLATE ENGRAVING.

The Art Was Discovered Through the Merest Accident.

Every one has noticed on his visiting card the extremely delicate lines of his name, and almost every one knows that they are produced by printing from an engraved copperplate. Like many other things of use and beauty, this art of copperplate engraving was discovered through the merest accident by the goldsmiths of Florence in the fifteenth century. It is a historical fact, however, that one day an engraver on gold, wishing to take a proof of his work, made the usual sulphur cast and then filled up the lines with lampblack, thus enabling him to see exactly how his work looked. While occupied in doing this it occurred to him that possibly the same results could be obtained by filling up the original engraving with lampblack instead of making an impression of it and filling up that. Struck with the idea, he put it into practical use, and with a little damp paper succeeded in getting a fair impression from the engraving.

The discovery was communicated to other workers in the art, and they hailed it with joy, as it saved all the arduous trouble of making sulphur casts, but they never saw the full value of the discovery, and consequently the art of plate engraving lay for almost a century before its true import was discovered and brought out in all its great and beautiful results. Today collectors of plate engravings rave over the crude results of earlier times and search the world for examples of these early masters to add to their collections. Many of these collections have been presented to museums, where they may be seen and appreciated by the people.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the
Signature of
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DEAR SIRS,—During year 1890-91 I was troubled with a large lump growing on the right side of my neck, near the ear. Had consulted several physicians and used everything I could hear of, all to no use. Was told to use

Douglas' Egyptian Liniment.

I did, and before I had used half a twenty-five cent bottle was permanently cured. Since then I have used it for everything where outward application is required; am yet to learn of anything in reason that I cannot cure with it. No man has any idea of its value until he has used it; would not be without it under any circumstance'

Respectfully yours,

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Our Spring Goods have now arrived and we are able to show exceptional values and patterns in Crum's Prints, Sateen Prints, Dress Ducks, Organdies, Priestley's Lustres, and Silks.

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"Practically every known liquor, as well as whisky and brandy, is made up into candy in one form or another," says a Chicago confectioner. "You can get in bonbons of various kinds creme de menthe, cognac, kummel, Chartreuse, cherry brandy or benedictine."

An Old One In a New Way.

Little Willie—Say, pa, what was the first talking machine made out of? Father—Well, my boy, the first one was made out of a rib.

Many a ruined man dates his downfall from the day when he began borrowing money.—Success Magazine.

The Alexandrian Era.

The Alexandrian era is by some authorities begun with the death and by others with the birth of Alexander the Great. For a long time after the death of Alexander this era was in common use in Egypt and many of the countries which had been under his rule. It began Nov. 12, 324 B. C.

It Is Queer.

"It's queer!"

"What?"

"The man who pays as he goes is most welcome to stay."—American Spectator.

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One of Three Things Always Cause **RHEUMATISM**

Do you know the system rids itself of waste matter through bowels and kidneys? Yes, but by the skin as well.

As a matter of fact, the skin rids the system of more urea than the kidneys do.

If the skin, or bowels, or kidneys are unhealthy—they won't throw off enough urea. This urea is changed into uric acid—carried by the blood to joints and nerves—causing Rheumatism.

One never inherits Rheumatism. One does inherit weak kidneys, irregular bowels and bad skin action.

Fruit-a-tives

OR "FRUIT LIVER TABLETS"

will positively cure Rheumatism because they increase the eliminating action of skin, kidneys and bowels—and make these three organs so vigorous and healthy that there can be no urea or waste retained in the system to poison the blood and irritate the nerves.

FRUIT-A-TIVES are fruit juices, combined with tonics—the whole forming the most effective cure for Rheumatism.

Soc. a box or 6 boxes for \$2.50. Sent on receipt of price if your druggist does not handle them.

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Well Known to the Egyptians Before the Jewish Exodus.

Bells were well known to the Egyptians before the time of the Jewish exodus. In the description of Aaron's sacerdotal robe mention is made of the act that upon the hem of the garment here were bells of gold alternating with pomegranates of blue, or purple and of scarlet: "A golden bell and a pomegranate, a golden bell and a pomegranate upon the hem of the robe round about. And it shall be upon Aaron to minister, and his sound shall be heard when he goeth into the holy place before the Lord and when he cometh out, that he die not."

Hand bells were in common use all over the ancient world. The earliest use of bells in churches was for the purpose of frightening away the evil spirits which were believed to infest earth and air, and the earliest curfew was rung at nightfall to rid the neighborhood of the village or town and church of demons. Most old churches of Europe have a small door on the north side, and at certain points in the service this door was opened and a bell was rung to give notice to the devil, if he chanced to be present, that he might make his exit before the elevation. By the command of Pope John X. church bells were rung as a protection against thunder and lightning.

The monument of Porsena, the Etrurian king, was decorated with pinnacles, each surmounted with a bell, which tinkled in the breeze. The army of Clothaire raised the siege of Sens on account of a panic occasioned among the men by a sudden chime from the bells of St. Stephen's church.

CLEVER ANSWERS.

Cases Where They Won Promotion In Civil and Military Life.

A long list might be given of men who have owed their advancement in life to a clever answer given at the right moment. One of Napoleon's veterans, who survived his master many years, was wont to recount with great glee how he once picked up the emperor's cocked hat at a review, when the latter, without noticing that he was a private, said carelessly, "Thank you, captain." "In what regiment, sire?" instantly inquired the quick witted soldier. Napoleon, perceiving his mistake, answered with a smile, "In my guards, for I see you know how to be prompt." The newly made officer received his commission next morning.

A somewhat similar anecdote is related of Marshal Suvaroff, who when receiving a dispatch from the hands of a Russian sergeant who had greatly distinguished himself on the Danube attempted to confuse the messenger by a series of whimsical questions, but found him fully equal to the occasion. "How many fish are there in the sea?" asked Suvaroff. "All that are not caught yet," was the answer. "How far is it to the moon?" "Two of your excellency's forced marches." "What would you do if you saw your men giving way in battle?" "I would tell them that there was plenty of whisky behind the enemy's line." Baffled at all points, the marshal ended with, "What is the difference between your colonel and myself?" "My colonel cannot make me a lieutenant, but your excellency has only to say the word." "I say it now," answered Suvaroff, "and a right good officer you will be."

MAKING A CHEF.

It Takes Many Years of Hard Work and Training.

"When you reflect upon what a chef goes through to complete his education it is no wonder that his services command high prices," said the culinary king of a restaurant.

"The chef," he continued, "begins as a boy, as apprentice to a master. For several years he works under the vegetable cook. He learns how to make mashed potatoes that look like white roses, how to cook and to arrange all the vegetables, from the truffles down, in a hundred fine and beautiful ways. He gets no salary. He gets only his board.

"Then for a year he studies raw meats. He learns how to select them and how to cut them up. He can tell at a glance, for instance, the genuine salt meadow mutton from the false. Along with this raw meat course goes also a study of fish and of game and of poultry—how to stuff, dress, lard, truss, and so on.

"Next, for a year, at a small salary, he stands before the range, learning how to broil, fry, roast and bake.

"He now knows the foundation of his art and is admitted into the presence of the chef himself—only assistants have taught him so far. The chef teaches him to make soups, pastries, fets and the more complicated puddings and soufflés. Three or four years is none too long a time to study here.

"Ten years of hard work should turn a quick apprentice into a good chef. Such a chef without difficulty earns from \$25 a week up to \$150. If he gave half as much time to the bar, the church or medicine he would earn thrice as much."

STONES SET ON FIRE.

Truly Remarkable Action of Sea Water in Ireland.

All the talk was of the old country, its marvelous beauty, its marvelous happenings, and Casey said to the Texan:

"The sea setting fire to tall cliffs—you wouldn't believe that possible, I suppose."

"Assuredly not," returned the Texan. "Neither in Ireland nor elsewhere."

"By those words," said Casey, smelling his shamrock tenderly, "you prove your ignorance of Ireland, sir, and show you have never been to Ballybunion.

"The tall cliffs of Ballybunion wade knee deep in the rough Atlantic. They are the bulwarks of Erin's west coast, and since the world's beginning the wild Atlantic surges, breaking against them, have eaten them out in caves and hollows.

"These cliffs of Ballybunion contain in their depths masses of iron pyrites and alum. Now and then the salt sea water eats into these masses, and oxidation at once takes place, and flames burst forth, and the rocks crack and melt in the great heat.

"Once the cliffs of Ballybunion burned for weeks. Like a volcano, they sent up yellow flame and black, foul smelling, bitter smoke, and the Irish came from hundreds of miles to see that wonderful sight.

"Only in Ireland, only in Ballybunion, sir," said Casey, fingering his shamrock, "may you see cliffs set afire by the salt sea they stand knee deep in."

TAMED BY KINDNESS.

The Methods of the Elephant Hunter in the Far East.

This is how elephants are hunted in Ceylon: The people begin by clearing an open space near a forest, part of which is strongly fenced in with trunks of trees, with open places for doors. Then the elephants are found and with blazing torches, rattling of noisy instruments and spears are driven toward the open doors.

At last, with a rush, the great herd enters, the entrances are barred, and the poor giants of the wood find themselves hopelessly imprisoned. An elephant's rage is dreadful to witness, but the ingenuity of man has found a way of subduing it. One by one each prisoner is freed again, and tame elephants, remarkable for their sagacity, come up to him, stroke him with their trunks and otherwise entice him until they lead him on to a good strong tree. The natives creep up behind, and in a minute the elephant is made fast to the tree by his leg.

All the time this is going on the tame elephants are humoring their deluded victim, but as soon as he is secured they go away and leave him. Then the men bring him cocoanuts and leaves to eat, which, of course, he refuses, as he is again in a great passion and struggling to be free.

But hunger subdues even the fiercest, and at last his wild roaring ceases, and he eats. From that time the taming process is comparatively easy. Again and again he is fed, as he requires it, by a kind hand, and the elephant, susceptible to kindness, becomes at last a docile servant of the man.

White Ants of Africa.

Natives of the east coast of Africa do not object to the presence of the great white ant colonies in their neighborhood. The ants exercise great fertilizing power on the crops. A resident of that country writes: "Every

"IT SAVED MY LIFE"

PRAISE FOR A FAMOUS MEDICINE

Mrs. Willadsen Tells How She Tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Just in Time.

Mrs. T. C. Willadsen, of Manning, Iowa, writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:

"I can truly say that you have saved my life, and I cannot express my gratitude to you in words.



"Before I wrote to you, telling you how I felt, I had doctor'd for over two years steady and spent lots of money on medicines besides, but it all failed to help me. My monthly periods had ceased and I suffered much pain, with fainting spells, headache, backache and bearing-down pains, and I was so weak I could hardly keep around. As a last resort I decided to write you and try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I am so thankful that I did, for after following your instructions, which you sent me free of all charge, I became regular and in perfect health. Had it not been for you I would be in my grave to-day."

"I sincerely trust that this letter may lead every suffering woman in the country to write you for help as I did."

When women are troubled with irregular or painful periods, weakness, displacement or ulceration of an organ, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation, backache, flatulence, general debility, indigestion or nervous prostration, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles.

No other female medicine in the world has received such widespread and unqualified endorsement. Refuse all substitutes.

For twenty-five years Mrs. Pinkham, daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham, has under her direction, and since her decease, been advising sick women free of charge. Address, Lynn, Mass.

PEPPYS AND EVELYN.

Difference In Methods of These Two Famous Diarists.

Pepys' narrative is always dramatic—himself being the center of the play—Evelyn is historical, pathetic or didactic, as the mood seizes him. Pepys gives us the comedy of his time, as Plautus and Terence gave us the comedy of theirs. Evelyn, on the other hand, has something of Livy in his composition and not little of Cicero. Compare, for instance, their treatment of the great fire, and you may measure the distance between them. Thus it is that Pepys' account begins: "Some of our maids, sitting up late last night to get things ready against our feast today, Jane called us up about 3 in the morning to tell us of a great fire they saw in the city. So I rose and slipped on my nightgown and went to her window." And now turn to Evelyn and see the temper in which he views the destruction of the city. "The clouds of smoke were dismal and reached upon computation near fifty miles in length," he writes the day after the fire. "Thus I left it this afternoon bearing a resemblance of Sodom or

thrice as much."

The Doctor Always Asks

"Are your bowels regular?" He knows that daily action of the bowels is absolutely essential to health. Then keep your liver active and your bowels regular by taking small laxative doses of Ayer's Pills. We have no secret! We publish J. C. Ayer's formulas of all our medicines. Lowell, Mass.

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BABY

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Saves Babies' Lives.

De-troy Worms, Assimilate the Food, Regulate the Bowels, Sweeten the Stomach, give Sound and Refreshing Sleep, Relieve Teething Troubles, Alleviate Feverishness, Cure Indigestion, Diarrhea, Constipation, Colic, etc. STOPS WALKING IN THE SLEEP AND FRICHTENED AWAKENING. CURES FITS. Do not contain Morphine, Opium, or other narcotic.

WHAT WE WILL DO. Any person sending their address can have samples sent free. We want to give you the proper medicine for children. Have the genuine.

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CAUTION - Do not allow Druggists to substitute these Tablets. If you cannot get Hennequin's send direct to us. Your only guarantee of the genuine Hennequin's is "you will find the letter "H" stamped on every Tablet!"

PRICE 25c. OR 5 PACKAGES FOR \$1.00. Prepaid to any address. If after using one package you wish your dollar return us the remainder. We cannot be responsible for moneys unless sent P. O. Order, Registered Letter, or Stamps.

do not object to the presence of the great white ant colonies in their neighborhood. The ants exercise great fertilizing power on the crops. A resident of that country writes: "Every season I have seen the wonderful effects the white ant hill produces on the Kaffirs' maize and corn. Whenever there happens to be an ant hill in a garden its immediate vicinity can be at once distinguished, as the maize and corn are fully double the size of the surrounding crop. The bush country a few miles from this place is swarming with white ants and has also a large native population. The ants do not attack green crops to any extent."

destruction of the city. "The clouds of smoke were dismal and reached upon computation near fifty miles in length," he writes the day after the fire. "Thus I left it this afternoon burning, a resemblance of Sodom or the last day. It forcibly called to my mind that passage, 'Non enim hic habemus stabilem civitatem,' the ruins resembling the picture of Troy. London was, but it is no more!"

Pepys sets the scene before you like a man; Evelyn reflects upon the tragedy like a writer, ingenious in reference and quick with allusion. We need not discuss which is the better method, but it may surely be said that the world will produce another hundred Evelyns before it fashions a fitting rival for Pepys.—London Spectator.

A Taste For Dogs.

Mark Twain was once talking of war and of the hardships and privations of sieges.

"A Frenchman," he said, "called one day on a woman who had two dogs. They were ugly little brutes, and when they came near him the man pushed them out of the way with his foot.

"I perceive, sir," said the woman coldly, "that you are not very fond of dogs."

"The man started in surprise.

"I not fond of dogs!" he exclaimed. "Why, madam, I ate more than twenty of them during the siege of Paris!"

A Patient Man.

The endurance of the music lover who sits out one of Wagner's long "Ring" operas has often been commented upon, but perhaps not more forcibly than in London. Well up above the stage was a burly figure in homespun, evidently a Scottish farmer who had come to London to see the sights and hear the sounds. After sitting through three long acts he murmured audibly, "Twas a patient man that wrote all this!"

The True Idealist.

Every human being, unless he lacks utterly the capacity to love, is an idealist. No man can boast that he accepts only the "plain facts" of existence as his guide posts. Love makes idealists of us all. Through love we are given the power to look beyond the crude husk we call the fact. Any great achievement is impossible without this power. Life thrills with meaning and magic for the true idealist.

The Change of a Word.

A prospective woman tenant through the typewriter's omission of one all important little word of two letters received the following startling statement: "Dear Madam: You can have the flat, provided you repaint and redecorate yourself!"

His Resources About Exhausted.

Father—Do you think you can support her in the style to which she has been accustomed? Suitor—Not in the style to which she has been accustomed since we became engaged.

What is fanaticism today is the fashionable creed tomorrow, and trite as the multiplication table a week after

Man carries under his hat a private theater, wherein a greater drama is acted than is ever performed on the mimic stage, beginning and ending in eternity.—Carlyle.

Cathedral's Title Chain.

There is one thing in particular in St. Patrick's cathedral in New York that you cannot see in any other building in the city, if indeed in the country. It is a framed sheet of paper hanging on the wall of the southern entrance that contains the complete chain of title of the property on which the edifice stands from the time it was first sold until the church authorities bought it. The only reason for its being there so far as any one knows is to put a stop to the old story that the property was originally purchased by the church for a dollar. To settle this point the chain of title shows how much was paid for it in the beginning, and from that point on each change of ownership is accompanied by the price it was sold for.

Arabian Snuff.

Snuff in Arabia is not used as it is with us, although one occasionally sees a snuffer, but the snuff is ordinarily made into a pill of about the size of a robin's egg and is placed between the lower front lip and the teeth. This manner of using snuff is common among the laboring class, and almost every cooly that is met in the street has his lower lip puffed out by a ball of snuff behind it. Arabian snuff is prepared out of the ordinary powdered tobacco, unrefined sugar and potash.

Sneezing.

Sneezing is the best brain clearer known. Many persons conclude an attack of faintness or fainting with a violent sneeze. Our ancestors took snuff from a belief in the efficacy of sneezing. But tobacco so taken is in part absorbed into the blood and hurts the system. Tickling the nostrils with a feather or straw will act as well as taking snuff. Try it when you feel faint. It cannot do harm.

After the Race.

Owner (irately)—Yes, if you hadn't stopped to take up that girl in your machine you would have won the race. You were beaten by a mile. Chauffeur—Well, you know a miss is as good as a mile.

A Mistake.

Hewitt—Will you watch my trunk for a minute? Jewett—What do you take me for, a chest protector?

Sour Grapes.

Mary—Pa has forbidden you the house. John—I wouldn't have taken it anyway with the mortgage he has got on it.

CASTORIA.

Bear the
Signature
of

Chat H. Fletcher

FITS CURED

If you, your friends or relatives suffer with Fits, Epilepsy, St. Vitus' Dance, or Falling Sickness, write for a trial bottle and valuable treatise on such diseases to THE LEIBIG CO., 179 King Street, W., Toronto, Canada. All druggists sell or can obtain for you

LEIBIG'S FITCURE

LOCAL WORKING TIME TABLE.

NAPANEE TO DESERONTO AND PICTON.

PICTON to DESERONTO and NAPANEE.

TRAINS STEAMERS

Leave Arrive Leave Arrive

Deseronto Deseronto Picton

6:00 a.m. 7:00 a.m. 8:00 a.m.

8:30 " 8:30 " 8:30 "

9:00 " 9:00 " 9:00 "

6:55 " 8:15 " 8:15 "

10:00 " 10:00 " 10:00 "

1:30 p.m. 1:30 p.m. 1:30 p.m.

3:30 " 3:30 " 3:30 "

7:10 " 7:10 " 7:10 "

6:00 " 6:00 " 6:00 "

8:35 " 8:35 " 8:35 "

Daily. All other rains run daily Sundays excepted.

STEAMERS TRAINS

Leave Arrive Leave Arrive

Picton Deseronto Deseronto Napanee

6:00 a.m. 7:30 a.m. 11:50 a.m. 10:10 a.m.

10:00 a.m. 11:30 a.m. 1:45 p.m. 4:15 p.m.

5:30 p.m. 5:30 p.m. 6:10 " 6:30 "

7:30 p.m. 7:30 p.m. 7:40 " 8:00 "

12:55 p.m. 1:40 " 3:10 " 3:20 "

4:00 p.m. 5:30 p.m. 6:00 " 6:20 "

7:00 " 7:00 " 7:20 "

7:30 " 7:40 " 7:40 "

DAILY. All other rains run daily Sundays excepted.

WALTER RATHBUN, President.

H. B. SHERWOOD, Superintendent.

D. A. VALLEAU, Asst. Superintendent.

DANGERS OF DIETING

**UNDERFEEDING LIABLE TO WEAKEN
HEART'S ACTION.**

Usually Appetite Is a Measure of Health, and the First Sign of Illness in a Man or an Animal Is Loss of the Desire For Food.

Professor Alexander Haig, an English dietary expert, has written from London to the medical fraternity of New York warning Americans against the popular belief that the average man eats too much. He says that the increasing number of deaths from heart failure is largely due to underfeeding.

The notion that science is a more unerring guide than is nature is constantly gaining ground. In the good old days men drank when they were thirsty and ate of whatever they wished until their hunger was satisfied. Now science condemns such foolishness as primitive. It prescribes one glass of water one hour before meals and one glass one hour after meals—no more, no less. If you happen not to be thirsty at those times, no matter, drink that amount anyway. If perchance you are thirsty and would like two glasses you must not yield; it is only nature that prompts you, and nature is an unsafe guide. Or, you may be "abnormally" thirsty at meals; nevertheless do not drink then.

As to our amount of food, we are directed to consume so many grams of the protoids, so many grams of the carbohydrates and so many grams of fat, while we hear learned discourses upon large calories and the supreme importance of exactly maintaining our nitrogen balance—whatever that may mean.

I have purposely not mentioned the precise numbers of grams of the different food elements, for the simple reason that our eminent authorities have not yet agreed upon this important point. All give different figures.

Scientists, however, following the lead of Russell H. Chittenden, Ph. D., LL. D., Sc. D., have pretty well agreed that the average man eats twice more than he needs. If half his customary amount of food does not satisfy him it ought to, they say, and it will eventually, provided he keeps on suppressing his natural and therefore unscientific instincts.

But just here lies a danger. It is true that one can accustom himself to a much smaller quantity of food than that to which he has been habituated and that eventually he will desire that smaller quantity and no more, but when he attains to this condition his digestive power will have been reduced by one-half. As a result he will lose from ten to thirty pounds in weight; that is to say, his muscles and organs will decrease by so much in bulk and strength. Now, if the heart decreases considerably in strength there will always be danger of its collapse, particularly if it be subjected to any extra strain, as when one runs for a car or rapidly up a flight of steps. Excitement alone may be fatal to a weak heart.

Rigorous dieting to reduce weight is always dangerous. A better plan is to work off the superfluous flesh by exercise.

Lack of sleep has a depressing effect on the heart, for during sleep cerebral circulation diminishes, when the blood can devote itself to the rest of the body.

Eating before going to bed, particularly if one is up late, is a good practice, it being most favorable to thorough body repair that the blood at night be rich in nourishment.

Accustoming the digestive organs to

Canada's First Methodist Church.

BY MAUD BENSON.

The Bay of Quinte district has aptly been called "the birthplace of empire." Rich are its points and inlets in historical associations, but unfortunately one after another, the old landmarks of the Loyalists have disappeared until but very few remain. Certainly the most interesting of the ones that are left is the old wooden building that served the purpose of the first Methodist Church in Canada. This cradle of Canadian Methodism stands on south shore of Hay Bay, a branch of the Bay of Quinte, and is in a fairly good state of preservation. A short distance away is Adolphustown and the old Loyalist burying-ground, where many of the "Empire founders" are resting from their labors.

The first itinerant Methodist preacher to visit Adolphustown was Rev. William Lossee, who came to Canada from the States in the year 1790. Player says of him:—"Lossee was a Loyalist, and knew some of the settlers in Adolphustown before they left the United States. He desired to see them and preach to them. It was well for him that he was a Loyalist, coming as he did from the States, among British subjects who had forfeited all save honor in the cause of the mother country, for their feelings against all citizens of the new republic were very bitter; and who would blame them?

However much to-day we boast of Anglo-American influence throughout the world, and regret the ill-judge measures of the English Government which forced the American colonies to revolt, we revere nevertheless the staunch men and women, who, although hoping against hope that the people would secure a redress of their grievances by constitutional methods, remained true to the mother country through good and ill repute. These men and women readily opened the doors of their log cabins to Lossee, who entered on his new field of labor February, 1791. Immediately he set himself to work to form classes, and on the third concession of Hay Bay, at Paul Huff's house, he established his first class. Lossee is described as being a plain and powerful speaker and his congregation increased so fast that Paul Huff's house became too small.

Accordingly a subscription was taken up to build a church; the list bears date February 3, 1792, and is still in existence. Timber was collected during the remainder of the winter, a part being brought from the north side of the bay on the ice, and in the spring the building was commenced.

There is an old account book in the Bay district, in which Robert Clarke, carpenter, credits himself with 12 1/2 day's work on the chapel at 5s 6d per day. Among others who subscribed funds toward the erection of the church were Paul Huff, Peter Frederick, Elizabeth Roblin, Wm. Casey, Daniel Steel, Joseph Ellison, Wm. Green, Wm. Ruttan, Solomon Huff, Stophel German, John Green, Peter Ruttan, Joseph Clapp, John Bininger, Conrad Vandusen, Arra Ferguson, Daniel Defoe, Andrew Embury, Henry Davis and Wm. Hetchson. Paul Huff gave the land on which to build and ten pounds sterling. Peter Frederick was a blacksmith and helped in many ways about the building. Conrad Vandusen gave the largest amount, fifteen pounds. He had been keeping a tavern on the Bay of Quinte shore, and when converted by Lossee took an axe and chopped down his sign. The second largest contrib-

Eagle Hill Public School—Report for June.

Names in order of merit.

IV Reader, Class 1—Katie Marquardt, Pearl Ready, Fanny John, x.
III Reader, Class 2—Arthur Ready, Norris Ready, Hazel Irvine, Albert John, x.

III Reader, Class 3.—Henry Armstrong, x.

II Reader, Class 4.—Jimmy Marquardt, v. Purrl Villneff, v. Gordon Pettefer, v.

II Reader, Class 5—Lorne Ready, Frieda Mieske, Russell Pettefer, Andrew Armstrong, Dolphs Villneff, x.

Ist Reader, Pt. II Class 6—Charlotte Armstrong.

Ist Reader, Pt. I Classes 7, 8, 9, and 10—Bruce Hillis, v, Kasper Irvine, Andrew Ready, Lena Marquardt, Oris Villneff, Everard Villneff, Ed. Villneff Hughie Armstrong, x, Beryl Hillis, x.

Those marked v, have been promoted.

Those marked x, were not present at examinations.

On roll—26 Average attendance—18.

FRANCES STEWART.
Teacher.

Warm Weather Goods.

Gas, Gasoline Stoves, Coal Oil Stoves, Refrigerators and Ice Cream Freezers, Screen Doors and Windows.

MADOLE & WILSON.

SYDENHAM.

The last few hot days brought a number of summer tourists for their annual outing on Sydenham Lake. The cottages at the beach are being reopened again.

The many friends of P. W. Brown are feeling the loss keenly, as Mr. Brown has accepted a position in Collingwood High School. During the past three years with us, he has been a very active and faithful worker, in every enterprise. In his departure, both he and Mrs. Brown carry with them the best wishes of a large circle of friends.

The Woman's Missionary Society of Sydenham, hold an "At Home" on Wednesday, July 18th, on Wesley Hall's grounds to celebrate the silver anniversary of the society. A large crowd is expected if the weather proves favorable.

Miss Matthews, Toronto, is the guest of Hattie Penil.

The Misses Armitage, Newark, N. Y. with Miss Lacey. Miss Luella Asselstine is home on her holidays.

Miss Guiles, with her sister, Mrs. P. W. Brown.

Franklin Harvey, Newmarket, is also with his old friends here.

Mrs. Hayward, Bessie Lacey, and Miss Woodruff took in the excursion to Quebec last week.

Miss L. Lahey is home for a visit.

Miss Flossie Switzer, Toronto, is the guest of J. Switzer.

Sydenham Loyal Orange lodge took the Sydenham band with them on their visit to Tamworth, July 12th.

Sydenham band drove out to Hartington on Friday evening to furnish music for the lawn social.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Cataract that cannot be cured by Hall's Cataract Cure.

F. J. CHENY CO., Toledo, O. We the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARTIN, Wholesale Druggists Toledo, O. Hall's Cataract Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A Lake of Acid.

In the center of Sulphur Island, off New Zealand is a lake of sulphuric

MRS. EMMA FLEISSNER
*Suffered Over Two Years—Health Was
In a Precarious Condition—Caused
By Pelvic Catarrh.*



HEALTH AND STRENGTH RESTORED BY PE-RU-NA.

Mrs. Emma Fleissner, 1412 Sixth Ave., Seattle, Wash., Worthy Treasurer Sons of Temperance, writes:

"I suffered over two years with irregular and painful periods. My health was in a very precarious condition and was anxious to find something to restore my health and strength.

"I was very glad to try Peruna and delighted to find that it was doing me good. I continued to use it a little over three months and found my troubles removed.

"I consider it a splendid medicine and shall never be without it, taking a dose occasionally when I feel rundown and tired."

Our files contain thousands of testimonials which Dr. Hartman has received from grateful, happy women who have been restored to health by his remedy, Peruna.

A WOOD SAWING FLY.

The Tool With Which It Makes a Cradle For Its Young.

It is marvelous how many of the tiny creatures in the insect world conceal and preserve their eggs. Some will deposit them in extraordinary places; others will insert them in the skins of living animals; others, again, deposit their eggs where the young grub, after coming from the egg, finds food close at hand.

Among these last mentioned are insects who bestow great labor in the cradle of their young. The place they select is a hard part of a leaf or the woody branch of a tree. In this they saw out a hole large enough to contain their eggs, whence their name, sawflies. For this purpose they are provided with an ovipositor of peculiar construction. It consists of two long pieces closing like a sheath over a third.

In the tenthredo this third piece contains two little saws, each of which has been compared to the tenon saw used by the cabinetmakers. The tenon saw is single, but that of the tenthredo is double, consisting of two distinct saws. The insect in using them throws out one saw and while it is returning

Eating before going to bed, particularly if one is up late, is a good practice, it being most favorable to thorough body repair that the blood at night be rich in nourishment.

Accustoming the digestive organs to a small amount of food results in a decline of appetite, whereas our object should be to increase appetite and thereby strengthen our digestive powers by judicious exercise in the open air or in a well ventilated room.

If the doctrine that a small appetite is preferable to a large appetite be true—and this is what "economy in nutrition" teaches—then open air exercise, which manifestly increases appetite, must be injurious to health. Or why should we exercise to increase appetite if we may eat only so much?

The notion is wholly absurd. The first sign of illness in a man or an animal is loss of appetite. And usually appetite is a measure of health.

To build up the heart and muscular system generally we must vigorously exercise the muscles.

It is not enough that one should stuff himself; it is all important that he should desire every morsel he eats, and this he will do only if he undergoes general physical and mental exercise. Food that is ingested, and even digested, will be absorbed only by those organs that need it—that have been exercised. This fact explains why many persons that are good "feeders" are yet inadequately nourished. If they are brain workers and take no physical exercise their brains absorb what nourishment they need; the rest is excreted.

Magnificent as are the results of brain work we must bear in mind that there could be no result without the co-operation of the body, and that the body in its turn depends primarily on the integrity of its heart, lungs and stomach.

Men of the People.

The American tradition is the experience of the world everywhere. There is Washington and there is Hamilton, gently born and gently bred, but somehow the heart turns rather to Franklin and to Lincoln, as of more hope for the common men "God made so many of."—Mr. Howells in Harper's Weekly.

It requires a great deal of boldness and a great deal of caution to make a great fortune, and when you have got it requires ten times as much wit to keep it.—Rothschild.

A Parson's Swearing.

"Parson" Blodgett, a former local preacher residing in Linden, had in front of his house a watering trough freely patronized by people riding by. One evening a man hurriedly drove up to water his horse, and the wheel of his wagon struck the trough violently. The "parson" came out hurriedly and cried: "Hog rabbed to hemp seed tobacco! Can't you drive straight?"

"Go in and shut the door," replied the driver, "and next time you want to swear, parson, do it like other men."

A Funny Siamese Custom.

They have a very funny fashion in Siam. When an inferior comes into the presence of a superior he throws himself upon the ground. Then the superior sends one of his attendants forward to see whether the prostrate man has been eating anything or has any offensive odor about him. If he be blameless in this respect the attendant raises him from the ground, but if he be guilty the attendant straightway kicks him out.

ing directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A Lake of Acid.

In the center of Sulphur Island, off New Zealand, is a lake of sulphuric acid fifty acres in extent. The water contains vast quantities of hydrochloric acid and sulphuric acids, hissing and bubbling at a temperature of 110 degrees F., and great care has to be taken in approaching it to avoid suffocation.

PROF. DORENWEND, OF TORONTO,
THE FAMOUS
Hair Goods Artist
IS COMING!
Will be at Paisley House,
Napanee, on
MONDAY, JULY 30th.

With every kind and style of LADIES' and GENTLEMEN'S WIGS, TOUPEES, BANGS WAVY AND PLAIN FRONTS, SWITCHES of all long hair in every length and shade.

His ART STYLES are known and worn by all classes everywhere.

Be sure to visit his Show Rooms at the Hotel and see his new designs.

He will free of charge, demonstrate by fitting you what is the most suitable and becoming to you.

There use adds HEALTH, COMFORT and YOUNGER APPEARANCE. GENTLEMEN WHO ARE BALD should investigate and see his FEATHER WEIGHT TOUPEES AND WIGS worn on over 75,000 heads.

Please remember Day and Date.

Napanee Paisley House
MONDAY, JULY 30th.
ONE DAY ONLY.

"Let the GOLD DUST TWINS do your work!"

The Dog and The Shadow

You remember the fable of the dog who dropped a real bone for its shadow which he saw in the water. Bear in mind that all is not Gold Dust that glitters under the name of washing powder. Don't accept a shadowy substitute; get the real

Gold Dust Washing Powder

with the Gold Dust Twins on the package.

OTHER GENERAL USES FOR GOLD DUST

Scrubbing floors, washing clothes and dishes, cleaning wood-work, oil cloth, silverware and tinware, polishing brass work, cleaning bath room, pipes, etc., and making the greatest soft soap.

Made by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Montreal, P. Q.—Makers of FAIRY SOAP.

GOLD DUST makes hard water soft.

KAI WANG;

A TALE OF SOUTHERN CHINA.

CHAPTER XX.

Larry uttered a feeble cry of dismay when his eyes fell upon this water-soaked Russian, and he knew their hopes of a peaceful entry into the city were on the verge of dissipation.

Even the bold and resourceful Lord Rackett apparently experienced something of a disagreeable shock when he realized that they had jumped from the frying-pan into the fire.

The Russian did not present a very delightful appearance as he stood there, after having roughly thrust the curious Chinese aside.

He had been in the river, our friends knew that, and his appearance gave the fact away, for his clothing was soaked and muddy, and some of the rushes still clung to his garments.

Both Lord Rackett and Larry saw, to their surprise, that this was not Count Petoskey himself, and, putting several things together, they were compelled to decide that the count had had a companion on the junk, who was now about to play his little part in the drama, which might be either comedy or tragedy, as fate decreed.

At best the Russian was no beauty, and as he stood there, glowering upon them, with the rough usage he had latterly experienced adding to his frowning appearance, he looked simply devilish.

Apparently there was that about the situation to please the man from Neva, for, despite his towering rage, he allowed a diabolical smile to creep over his face.

So Satan might smile upon surveying a fresh batch of victims whipped into his hands by the lesser imps of Hades.

Singular to state, in all probability that same smile was the fellow's undoing.

It aroused fierce anger in the breast of the Englishman, and caused him to throw caution to the four winds.

The situation was desperate, and, if they were to be saved, it could only be through heroic treatment.

Doubtless, with the subtle power which his race seems ever to exercise over barbarous or semi-civilized people, the Russian would gain the good-will of the Chinese, and, being able to speak their tongue, might incite their animosity against the trio through some specious tale that was utterly without foundation.

The result would be a sickening tragedy, nor would it prove the first time that Anglo-Saxons met a dreadful death beneath the very walls of the Chinese metropolis, thanks to the fierce hatred with which they have always been viewed by bigoted natives.

Plympton could see this resolution in the cynical smile of the Muscovite, and it was indignation that aroused his honest blood almost to fever heat—indignation because there was no reason for such desperate tactics on the part of the Russian, whose country was at peace with Great Britain, so that only trade differences and a mad desire for gain forced the conclusion.

Plympton was at his best when thus stirred up; his brain, while surging with excitement, could grasp the situation in an instant and see the readiest way of release.

Plympton quickly appreciated a calm after enduring the torments of a storm.

Plympton dragged the Russian back to where the others stood spellbound by his daring action.

He thrust his revolver squarely into the man's face, so that he might experience the peculiar chilling sensation which cold steel is apt to create.

Then, in his sternest tones, he addressed him, nor could his language have been much more to the point:

"Your life is in my hands. As certain as there is a Heaven above, I will sacrifice it unless you agree to assist us to reach a place of safety. If you consent, nod your head, and unless you do so instantly I shall blow your infernal head off and take chances afterward. Your decision—quick!"

The Russian might have had a will of his own, but it had to bow before that of a master.

He looked into those blazing blue eyes, and saw his doom there if he refused.

Doubtless life was too sweet to the fellow, and he would have been a fool to have thrown away all chances of a continued existence.

He nodded his head with a great vehemence, as though to emphasize his dislike for the chilling sensation of the steel upon his brow, and the strong possibility of having his thatch blown away should the Englishman's itching finger press too heavily upon the trigger.

"Enough!" cried Plympton. "Now, tell these fellows to disperse—that you are about to accompany us to the city."

The other rattled off some jargon, which was to the effect that his plans had changed, and he meant to go with the little party before the yamen (or court), where he could get justice.

This was only a blind, of course, to dull their comprehension, and keep them quiet, for the average Chinaman has the deepest respect for a court of law, and desires to keep clear of it as much as possible.

At least this little speech had its effect, for the crowd began to melt away.

The grower of silkworms was still available to serve as their guide, and they cheerfully accepted his services.

Thus they approached the city walls, and all seemed well.

Lord Rackett had put his arm through that of the Russian, so that they were linked together. He did not mean to trust the fellow more than necessity required, and all the while he held his revolver ready in the other hand.

Nor did he forget to keep a close lookout, remembering that the Russian had allies, and one of them might creep up from behind, snatch away his shooting iron, and give the prisoner an opportunity to escape.

Larry was lost in admiration of his colleague.

To him this was the acme of diplomacy, and he grinned almost constantly at the idea of making their enemy lead them out of the wilderness.

It was turning the tables with a vengeance, and revenge is sweet to the ordinary man.

Larry did not pretend to be an angel, and made no concealment of the fact that the present peculiar condition of affairs was exceedingly gratifying to him.

One thoroughly appreciates a calm after enduring the torments of a storm.

position, and this may occur again with a change of dynasty.

A crazy old railroad takes the adventurous tourist to the outskirts of Peking, and dumps him out unceremoniously, so that he is compelled to charter a conveyance in order to reach his intended destination in the European quarter.

A little party had thus been turned loose one pleasant afternoon, not a great many days after the events which took place in Canton.

At their head was a strapping Englishman, whose knowledge of Chinese methods seemed to be equal to the task of handling those with whom he came in contact.

This was Lord Rackett, of course, and his companions could be no other than Larry and Avis.

The latter bore a mystic scrawl in the routine Chinese characters, addressed to one Foo Chong, in the Imperial city of Peking, and upon this letter they expected to depend in carrying out the desperate mission that had taken them thither.

Dr. Jack's widow had made up her mind, and nothing could change her determination.

Again and again had Plympton and Larry consulted; various were the devices to which they resorted in order to bring about some alteration of her plans.

It was useless.

Lord Rackett's accounts of the difficulties that lay in the way, and all Larry's vivid descriptions of the horrors to be met, only quickened her pulse and added fire to her eye, as she, in imagination, pictured her Jack in the midst of these scenes.

When a woman of her determination concludes to do a certain thing, difficulties only serve to make her the more positive.

The others had recognized this, and yielded to the peculiar conditions, acting under the belief that "what can't be cured must be endured."

So long as Avis was bent upon undertaking this astounding adventure, they were bound to stand by her.

True, the chances seemed to be that not one of the trio would ever return alive from beyond the walls of the Forbidden City, but that was a contingency that had little bearing on the matter in Plympton's mind; he was bound to do his level best, as though success awaited those who dared.

(To be continued.)

ALMOST HOPELESS.

The Condition of Thousands of Pale, Anæmic Girls.

"Almost hopeless is the best way to describe the condition I was in about a year ago," says Miss Mamie Mannett, of Athol, N. S. "My health had been gradually giving way until I reached a condition when I feared I was sinking into chronic invalidism. I was as white as a sheet, my blood apparently having turned to water. I had no appetite, suffered from headaches and dizziness, the least exertion would leave me breathless, and it appeared that I was going into a decline. I had seen Dr. Williams' Pink Pills highly recommended by the newspapers, and I decided to give them a trial. It was a fortunate day for me when I came to this decision, as the pills have not only restored my health, but have actually made me stronger than ever I was before. I now have a good appetite, a good color, and new energy, and I am satisfied that I owe all this to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which I cheerfully recommend to other pale, feeble, ailing girls."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills quickly cured Miss Mannett, simply because they make the new, rich, red blood which enables the system to throw off disease, and brings robust health and cheerfulness to pale anaemic sufferers. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure bloodlessness just as surely as food cures hunger, and the new blood which the pills make braces the nerves and tones and

IN THE LAND OF BIG GAME

ALONG THE SHORES OF LAKE NAIVASHA, EAST AFRICA.

Great Flock of Flamingoes and Herons Gazelles Mingling With Sheep.

The modern traveller who goes by the Uganda Railway from Mombasa to the Victoria Nyanza has many wonders in store for him. For several hours at first, as the line winds quickly upward from the coast, he may see glorious views of the Indian Ocean (the last for a long time to come) and its beautiful bays and harbors. The belt of uninhabited and cultivated country is narrow and soon passed; palm trees and mangoes and bananas disappear and give place to queer-looking euphorbias and yellow-flowering acacias; it is a dreary and waterless land, where little but thorns will flourish.

For many hours he travels through a country that reminds him of a well-stocked farm, or rather of the zoological gardens, writes A. F. R. Woolaston in the *Westminster Gazette*. Huge herds of hartbeests, zebras and gazelles, parties of wildebeests and ostriches, bustards and cranes are scattered far and wide over the plain, and if he be lucky he may see a herd of giraffes or a family of lions. If he seems to be a stranger in the land half a dozen different fellow passengers will tell him the story of the unhappy lion hunter who slept at his post in the railway carriage and was carried out of the windows and eaten by the very lion he went out to kill. More notable still is the sight of Kilimanjaro, a huge truncated pyramid or snow rising out of the morning mists sixty miles to the southward. Kenya, too, may be seen, or more likely great cloud banks, where the

MOUNTAIN LIES HIDDEN.

After many years of toilsome climbing through scrub and swamp and jungle, always upward, the engine whistles—it sounds like a sigh of relief—and of a sudden we are plunging down from the Kikuyu Escarpment into the Great Rift Valley. It looks, indeed, like a Promised Land, and it is likely within a few years, if not to flow with milk and honey, at all events to be filled with cattle and sheep. The climate at this altitude of 6,000 feet and more above the sea is healthy for Europeans. Of all the beauties of the Rift Valley there is none that can be compared with the lovely and mysterious Lake Naivasha. It is hard to believe that this is Africa and but a few miles from the equator. Naivasha has been likened to many different places; one writer was reminded of a gloomy Irish lough—perhaps his visit was in a wet season, or perhaps it was the snipe in the swamps; another was reminded of the Bay of Naples and the view from Posilipo. To my mind there is something of New Zealand in the air and in the scene as well.

To the wandering naturalist, whether his bent be toward birds, beasts, butterflies or plants, Naivasha is one of those happy hunting grounds that he has dreamed of but has never expected to see. The margin of the lake is fringed with sedges, tall reeds and papyrus. Beyond the papyrus is a marvel of water lilies, red and white and blue, but mostly blue. Where the shallows extend far out into the lake there must be near a mile of water lilies. In the morning, when the breeze ruffles the water and breaks up the reflections of the hills, the green of the transparent upturned leaves, the blue of the flowers, the orange of the submerged stems and the almost amethyst of the water together make

A VERY OPAL OF COLOR.

One of the prettiest bird sights I have ever had the good luck to see was here; in a little bay of water lilies, standing on the leaves and preening their plumage, was a party of long-legged, black-winged stilts, winter migrants from the

gain forced the conclusion.

Plympton was at his best when thus stirred up; his brain, while surging with excitement, could grasp the situation in an instant and see the readiest way of release.

Men so constituted the specially fortunate, since the majority become rattled under sudden pressure, and find it hard to recover.

The Russian, having surveyed the situation with the haughty air of a master, shouted out some words in the Chinese dialect to a couple of betraggled fellows who had evidently accompanied him during his sub-marine journey.

Plympton caught enough to tell him the other was explaining that these parties were spies seeking to overturn their religion, defile their pagodas and steal their gods.

Thus he would inflame their minds against the little party and insure their destruction.

If the fellow labored under the impression that Plympton and Larry would surrender without a desperate resistance he showed extreme simplicity. His recent experience should teach him better, for the man who had swept the decks of the junk of a crew numbering fully twenty armed coolies could not reconcile himself to a mere surrender.

Lord Rackett had a thought.

He was wont later on to call it an inspiration, nor would anyone dispute his word.

The Russian, by chance, was within ten feet of him as he stood.

Ten feet may seem quite a little distance on ordinary occasions, but it really does not amount to much when an infuriated and aroused giant puts his nearer limbs into action.

Plympton gave vent to a roar that was not unlike the sound to be heard in African wilds where the lordly king of beasts roams in search of his prey.

The British lion was aroused.

Even as he thus bellowed, he sprang straight at the haughty Muscovite.

The latter saw his danger, but too late to avoid it by leaping aside, and available weapons he had none after his immersion.

True, he did let out a shout, but it had no effect whatever in retarding the swoop of the aroused Britisher.

Thus Lord Rackett fell upon him in his might, and though the Russian doubtless possessed an ordinary man's power of endurance, he found himself little better than a mere pigmy in the hands of his hunting.

Plympton having laid hands upon the man toward whom his venom was directed, shook him much as the lion might a meek wolf that falls into his power.

Larry afterwards declared the fellow's teeth rattled like a set of Spanish castanets.

When Plympton desisted long enough to give him a breathing spell, the fellow had quite lost his haughty and sarcastic demeanor.

In fact, he looked dizzy.

His alien embraced something beyond the mere shaking up of the conspirator—he must be utilized to carry them out of this Slough of Despond into which they had fallen, thanks to his scheming.

Exercising his wonderful strength,

Larry did not pretend to be an angel, and made no concealment of the fact that the present peculiar condition of affairs was exceedingly gratifying to him.

One thoroughly appreciates a calm after enduring the torments of a storm.

The Russian carried out his part of the programme very well indeed, and yet he hardly deserved the credit for doing so; a man who valued his existence would have been next to insane to have dreamed of any treachery, much less attempted it, while arm in arm with that giant Britisher, who had declared his readiness to snuff out his life as one extinguishes a candle if the occasion arose.

Thus they reached the walls and passed within the limits of the city.

Well did the grower of silkworms know how best to guide them to the foreign quarter so that they should attract the least possible attention from the swarms of natives to be found upon the streets, where colored lanterns hung and strings of firecrackers still burst in a continuous clatter that brought agony to the tympanum unaccustomed to such clamor.

Perhaps it was strange they had not heard this noise when endeavoring to locate the city; but what air there was stirring came from the opposite quarter, and this may have accounted for it in a measure.

At any rate, no one gave it much thought now that success had come to their banner.

When the foreign quarter was reached, Plympton dismissed the Russian. The fellow said something in his own tongue which no one understood, although they could guess that it was a hint concerning some future day when the chances of war might be in his favor—and then he bolted.

Danger was now a thing of the past, since they were surrounded by the beacon lights of civilization, and no trouble was experienced in reaching the hotel, where the silkworm merchant was rewarded according to promise, and sent on his way rejoicing, while our three friends held communion together to compare notes of the stormy voyage that had so happily reached its conclusion.

CHAPTER XXI.

From tropical Canton to the far-away northern capital, Peking, is a huge step, and the modes of travel and communication so limited, primitive and cumbersome, that an overland journey from the one to the other would consume some months in the accomplishment.

Fortunately for the traveller desirous of looking upon these two extreme types of Chinese life, there are other means of annihilating distance than the tedious methods that have been in vogue in the empire for thousands of years.

Anglo-Saxon enterprise has stepped in and provided a line of communication quite equal to the demand.

From the wonderful metropolis of Southern China one may drop down the Pearl River for some ninety miles, and bring up at the busy English mart of Hong Kong, where commerce holds sway, and the mailed hand of Great Britain holds fast to the pulse of a huge, unwieldy nation, formed of many provinces and held together simply through the power of cohesion.

Here elegant steamers sailing under the British flag carry passengers to Shanghai and other ports still further north, where conveyance to the old capital can be secured.

The situation of Peking has amazed all travellers, since it does not lie upon a great stream like the Yang-tse-Kiang or the equally famous Yellow River of the north.

Lying not far from the Great Wall of China, its situation is admirably adapted for defense against Tartar foes; and since the present dynasty is of northern sympathies, it is probably only proper that this stronghold of China should be maintained as the capital.

There were other days far back in the past when a city more central and in a more salubrious climate held this proud

enables the system to throw off disease, and brings robust health and cheerfulness to pale anemic sufferers. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure bloodlessness just as surely as food cures hunger, and the new blood which the pills make braces the nerves and tones and strengthens every organ and every part of the body. That is why these pills strike straight at the root of such common diseases as headaches, sideaches, and backaches, kidney trouble, indigestion, neuralgia, rheumatism, St. Vitus dance, paralysis, and the troubles from which women and growing girls suffer in silence. It has been proved in thousands of cases that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure after doctors and all other medicines have failed. But you must get the genuine pills with the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around each box. All medicine dealers sell these pills or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A THICK SKIN.

In one of the lesser Indian Hill wars an English detachment took an Afghan prisoner.

The Afghan was very dirty. Accordingly two privates were deputed to strip and wash him.

The privates dragged the man to a stream of running water, undressed him, plunged him in, and set upon him lustily, with stiff brushes and large cakes of white soap.

Well, after a long time, one of the privates came back to make a report. He saluted his officer and said, disconsolately:

"It's no use, sir. It's no use."

"No use?" said the officer. "What do you mean? Haven't you washed that Afghan yet?"

"It's no use, sir," the private repeated. "We've washed him for two hours, but it's no use."

"How do you mean it's no use?" said the officer, angrily.

"Why, sir," said the private, "after rubbin' and scrubbin' him till our arms ached, blamed if we didn't come to another suit of clothes."

SAVE THE BABIES.

Mother, an investment of 25 cents now may save your baby's life. Colic, diarrhoea and cholera infantum carry off thousands of little ones during the hot weather months. A box of Baby's Own Tablets cost but 25 cents and there is security and safety in this medicine. Give an occasional Tablet to the well child and you will keep it well. Give them to the child if trouble comes swiftly and see the ease and comfort this medicine brings. And you have the guarantee of a government analyst that this medicine contains no poisonous opiate. Mrs. R. Metlin, Halifax, N. S., says: "Baby's Own Tablets are a valuable medicine for stomach and bowel troubles." Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Keep the Tablets in the house.

Mabel: "Such a joke with Mr. Gay-boy. We were out on the balcony between the dances and he got the sleeve of his dress coat over red paint from one of the posts that was just painted." Maud: "And did you go near the post?" Mabel: "No. Why?" Maud: "Oh, nothing; only you have red paint all over the back of your waist!"

They Are Not Violent in Action.—Some persons, when they wish to cleanse the stomach, resort to Epsom and other purgative salts. These are speedy in their action, but serve no permanent good. Their use produces incipient chills, and if persisted in they injure the stomach. Nor do they act upon the intestines in a beneficial way. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills answer all purposes in this respect, and have no superior.

One of the prettiest bird sights I have ever had the good luck to see was here; in a little bay of water lilies, standing on the leaves and preening their plumage, was a party of long legged, black winged stilts, winter migrants from the north; behind them was a wall of graceful bending papyrus and overhead was snowy Caspian fern. Among the lilies end on the open water beyond are a myriad coots and grebes, ducks and cormorants, and further still huge pelicans.

Overhead are circling and constantly crying a pair of fish eagles, sometimes so high up that we can barely make out two shouting specks above us, sometimes so near that we can clearly see the brilliant black and white and red brown of their plumage. On a shallow, sunken mud bank is a long line of white, which shows a tinge of black and crimson, as the great flock of flamingoes rises and flaps slowly away. Happily there are no crocodiles here, but hippos abound, and one may often catch a glimpse of nose and eyes as they lie in the shallows basking in the sun, or at night, when they feed, fear them crashing through the reeds.

It is only here and there that one can follow the water's edge; mostly the reeds are too thick and the ground too swampy for any but a waterbuck to pass. Along the outside, where the reeds meet the grass, are big flocks of Egyptian geese, which spend most of the day in sleep, but make noise enough in the evening and early morning. Here too, are black ibises, wary as curlews, and sacred ibises in small parties of two and three, always busily searching for food, exploring every inch of ground. Prettier and more confiding are the great white heron and the smaller buff-backed heron, which hardly take the trouble to move as one approaches; they like to feed among the herds of native cattle, often perching on the backs of the beasts, as I have seen them do in Egypt. Crowned cranes, generally in pairs, stride conceitedly about within a dozen yards of us, evidently conscious of the law that protects them.

Of big game, though there is plenty in the district, one does not see very much on the eastern side of the lake. Here on the wide grassy flats and on the lower slopes of the hills immense flocks of sheep and goats find pasture. At the time of our visit there were driven every evening to the boma near our camp close upon

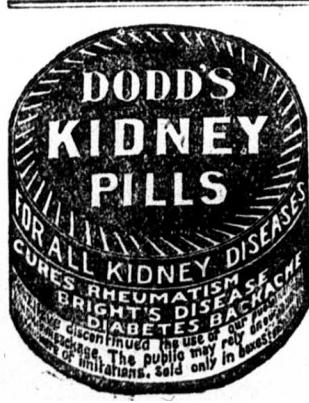
20,000 BLEATING ANIMALS.

to the accompaniment of much shrill whistling from the boys who tend them. Ugly savages are these Masai boys, clothed in little less than a long spear, and round their necks a string of beads or empty cartridge cases.

It is pretty sight to see a herd of the graceful little Thomson's gazelle (locally called Tommies) mingling with a flock of sheep and goats, and following with the others when the boys whistle, or even needing a prod with the spear point to make them move faster. Whether they do it for amusement or for the sake of companionship or for a better protection against their enemies, the prowling lion and leopard, who shall say?

Grant's gazelle, a somewhat larger animal with beautifully curved horns, is found here, too; but he is not so tame as the former, and goes bounding away—bounding is almost the word—as though his body were built of springs. A few lumbering hartebeests, hideous red brutes with all the ugly features of a cow and of the donkey combined, are seen here and there; they trot off until they are just out of range, then turn around and treat us to an inane stare.

One morning we came suddenly over a low hill and walked into the midst of a herd of zebras. Off they went, fifty or more of them, as fast as they could gallop, straight toward a newly strung wire fence. Either they did not see it, or they were too much frightened to turn aside; not one of them swerved, but all dashed through the fence, as though the wires were cobwebs, and as far as we could see not one was damaged in the least. Zebras may be seen from the railway literally in thousands on the Athi Plains, near Nairobi, and



Sunlight Soap

again on the rolling grass lands between Naivasha and Nakuru.

AT THE GOVERNMENT FARM, a few miles from Naivasha, experiments have been made in crossing zebras, but hitherto no very satisfactory hybrid has been produced. The pure bred animal is difficult to tame and of very little use as a beast of burden; but a strong hybrid, capable of resisting the many diseases of the country, would solve the horse problem of East Africa and would go far toward insuring the prosperity of the colony.

Near the southeastern corner of the lake is an island, the largest in the lake, where we camped for a time. The voyage of a mile or more from the mainland is made in the relics of a boat, which, from its appearance, must have been brought here by the first explorers thirty years ago. It was never less than half full of water, which kept two boys busy baling with buckets, and the one and a half broken paddles threatened every moment to be reduced to none at all. Half way across are two small islands; one a favorite breeding place of herons and ibises, which nest here in hundreds, the other apparently a playground for the hippos, to judge from the trampled reeds and the crashings and gruntings which issue from it by night. The tangle by the lake shore is the haunt by day of many water buck, which swim over from the mainland and find here a sanctuary from their enemies, the lions and hyenas.

As the shadows grow longer and the sun goes down behind the Mau a troop of baboons in the rocks begin to chatter before they go to bed, and there is a stir among the geese beside the lake. Jackals, waking from their long siesta, trot over the plain and creep cautiously toward the camps of the natives. Something brown appears at the edge of the reeds; it is a water buck. At first his head and horns alone are visible, then after a wary look about him, he steps out from his shelter and, stopping here and there to crop a tuft of grass, struts off to a favorite sallick a mile away.

Like the red deer of Exmoor, the water buck play havoc in any unfenced garden or cultivated ground. They love to pull a plant up by the roots, and after a single bite (not always that) pass on to another. The twilight goes quickly, and in half an hour it is black night. There is a croaking chorus of frogs by the lake and the "konk" of herons overhead flying to their fishing. As we move toward the camp our steps are perhaps a little quickened when we hear the unearthly howl of hyenas and the discontented grunt of a lion.

POTTED MEAT NOT PRESERVED.

Manufacturers' Association and Sanitary Inspector So Report.

The following extracts from reports of the National Manufacturers' Association and Inspector Hedrick, Sanitary Inspector of the City of Chicago refute the sensational charges made against the canned meat packers:

Our investigation of the Canned and Potted Meat part of the packing industry showed that the methods used make the use of preservatives unnecessary, and indicated that no preservatives or artificial coloring is now used by the Canned Meat packer.

The meat is first partially cooked in large kettles, then the fat and bone is trimmed off and the meat packed into tins. The air is then withdrawn with vacuum pumps and the cans sealed in vacuum. Next they are put into large cookers, where the cooking process is finished. In the packing of some pro-

UNRELIABILITY OF EYESIGHT.
Geneva Professor Gives a Startling Demonstration.

Professor Claparedé, of the Geneva University, Switzerland, has been making some interesting experiments to prove the unreliability of eye-witnesses of an event, and also to prove the great deterioration in the powers of observation due to the high pressure of modern life.

Recently in one of his classes the professor brought in a man who was masked and his body hidden by a white shroud. The "unknown" stayed ten seconds in the classroom, made some signs and then walked out.

A few days later the professor asked his pupils to pick out the unknown's mask, which was placed, with ten others, on a table. Four students only out of twenty-four, chose the right mask, although it differed in color and size from the others. Ten pupils chose different ones, and eight confessed that they were unable to decide.

"You see," said Professor Claparedé to his class, "how unreliable is the evidence of an eye-witness of an event, even in a law court and on his oath."

During further experiments the Swiss savant came to the conclusion that not one person in nine can give a correct description of a man whom they have looked at for ten seconds. Women, he believes, are much closer observers than men.

BEWARE OF "BY-AND-BY."

If you have hard work to do,

Do it now.

To-day the skies are clear and blue,
To-morrow clouds may come in view,
Yesterday is not for you;

Do it now.

If you have a song to sing,

Sing it now.

Let the notes of gladness ring
Clear as song of bird in spring,
Let every day some music bring;

Sing it now.

If you have kind words to say,

Say them now.

To-morrow may not come your way,
Do a kindness while you may,
Loved ones will not always stay;
Say them now.

A BAD SHOWING.

"That man has a very shady record."
"Dear me! What does he do?"
"Puts up awnings."

A BROAD STATEMENT.

Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid will cure any case of Piles.

This statement is made without any qualifications.

It is in the form of a tablet.

It is the only pile remedy used internally.

It is impossible to cure an established case of Piles with ointments, suppositories, injections or outward appliances.

A \$1,000 guarantee with every package of Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid.

\$1.00 all dealers, or The Wilson-Fyle Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont.

Old Gent (proposing health of happy pair at the wedding breakfast): "And as for the bridegroom, I can speak with still more confidence of him, for I was present at his christening, I was present at the banquet given in honor of his coming of age, I am present here today, and I trust I may be spared to be present at his funeral."

Sunlight Soap is better than other soaps, but is best when used in the Sunlight way. Buy Sunlight Soap and follow directions.

Smith: "Brown is getting to be quite absent-minded of late, isn't he?" Griffin: "Why, I haven't noticed it." Smith: "Well, he is. The other day he happened to look in a mirror at home, and he

3 Strong Points of "SALADA"

CEYLON GREEN TEA

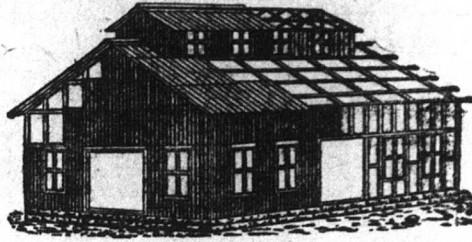
Unequalled Purity — Strength — Flavor

Lead Packets only. 40c, 50c and 60c per lb. At all Grocers.

HIGHEST AWARD ST. LOUIS, 1904.

Corrugated Iron.

"Keeping Everlastingly at it Brings Success."



PEDLAR'S CORRUGATED IRON is made on a 36,000 lb. press (the only one in Canada) one corrugation at a time, and is guaranteed true and straight to size.

We carry a 600 ton stock in Oshawa, Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto and London and can ship ordinary requirements the same day order is received.

Made in 1 inch, 2 inch or $\frac{3}{4}$ inch corrugations in sheets any length up to 10 feet in 28, 26, 24, 22, 20, 18 gauge both Painted and Galvanized.

This class of material is most suitable for Fireproofing Barns, Factory, Mill and Warehouse Buildings and is water and wind proof. Corrugated Ridges, Lead Washers and Galvanized Nails carried in stock. Send Specifications to your nearest office for catalogues and prices.

THE PEDLAR PEOPLE,

Montreal, Que.	Ottawa, Ont.	Toronto, Ont.	London, Ont.	Winnipeg, Man.	Vancouver, B.C.
76 Craig St.	428 Sussex St.	11 Coborne St.	69 Dundas St.	76 Lombard St.	616 Pender St.

Write your Nearest Office.—HEAD OFFICE AND WORKS—OSHAWA, Ont.
Largest makers of Sheet Metal Building Materials under the British Flag.

LANDS in Western Canada

Two cornering sections, select ed lands is
Saskatchewan, only 8 miles from two railways, C.P.R. & G.T.P.
Strong soil, 90 per cent. plough land, spring creek, no alougha
About 40 miles N.E. of Indian Head. Price \$10.50 per acre
Write for map and full particulars.

R. PARSONS, 91 Wellesley Street, Toronto, Canada.

SOME SORT OF ANIMAL.

"That Mr. Slopay has finally skipped without paying his board bill," said Mrs. Starvem.

"Well," replied Mr. Starbord, "you ought to be glad. You've frequently spoken to him as an elephant on your hands."

"Yes, he certainly behaved like an elephant. He took his trunk with him."

THE WAY TO MANAGE IT.

"The clean food question is on the carpet just now."

"There ought to be some sweeping arguments to dispose of it."

A NATURAL INQUIRY.

Mike — Well, Hooligan's shopped worrying about his life insurance policy.

Pat — Phat did he doi av?

LONG ON NAME.

Office Boy : "Want to see the guv'nor? What name shall I say?"

Visitor : "Herr Schweitzalsburghausen."

Office Boy : "Oh, I shan't be able to pronounce all that. I'm leaving at the

The world extends the glad hand to the lucky man, but all it hands the victim of tough luck is a little cold sympathy.



Libby's Food Products

make picnics more enjoyable by making the preparations easier.

Easier to carry; easier to serve; and just right for eating as they come from the can.

Libby's cooks have first pick of the best meats obtainable—and they know how to cook them, as well as pack them.

If you're not going to a picnic soon you can make one tomorrow at your own table by serving some sliced Luncheon Loaf.

trimmed on and the meat packed into tins. The air is then withdrawn with vacuum pumps and the cans sealed in vacuum. Next they are put into large cookers, where the cooking process is finished. In the packing of some products it is necessary that the cans be reopened and the steam allowed to escape, the vent hole being immediately resealed while the gods are hot, so as to retain the vacuum.

The entire process is quite similar to that used by the family cook when putting up fruits and vegetables, except that meats are sealed in tin cans instead of being put in glass jars. We found that the solder in making the cans and in sealing them is all placed on the outside of the can and does not come in contact with the contents.

We were informed that much of the cause for complaint in canned meats was because of the mistaken idea that the goods would keep in perfect condition after they had been opened. This would be the fact if they were preserved with chemicals, but as they are only kept in condition because of being sealed in vacuum tins they spoil just as readily as fresh meats do after they have been opened and exposed to the air, but will keep indefinitely if the can is not punctured. It is also a well-known scientific fact that decaying meat generates a gas which will explode any package which is hermetically sealed.

Sanitary Inspector Hedrick submitted to Commissioner Whalen his analysis of conditions in the Libby, McNeill & Libby plant. He found "with reference to general conditions, that the floors, halls, stairs, tables, etc., are kept clean" and "that the entire department-viewed from our standpoint—was in a satisfactory condition. All workrooms are light, and have good ventilation."

ALL DOUBTFUL.

"Dat was a great wedding, Sam."

"Deed it was."

"Well, who was the lucky man?"

"Dat's hard to say. De groom thought he was de lucky man till he squinted et de bride and foun' out she had wrinkles lak a weder map."

"Huh!"

"Den de best man thought he was de lucky man till he foun' out de rabbit's foot de groom had gibben him was er cat's foot."

"Lans! Den de preacher mus' hab been de lucky man!"

"Well he kinder puffed up det way till arter de ceremony en den he disgobbed dat the bill de groom nad passed him as a fee was bogus."

PEACEFUL AND SOOTHING.

"You shall endeavor to control yourself. Your violent temper has a bad effect on your heart. Get out into the open air. Try the peaceful and soothing effects of a good baseball game."

"I have tried it. They won't let me in any more."

"Why not?"

"Three times I tried to kill the umpire."

IN THE PACKING HOUSE.

The Boss—Say, what are you stoppin' for?

The Foreman—We have utilized all the material, sir. There's nothing left us but patience.

The Boss—Well, utilize that, too.

CONTINUE

Those who are gaining flesh and strength by regular treatment with

Scott's Emulsion

should continue the treatment in hot weather; smaller dose and a little cool milk with it will do away with any objection which is attached to fatty products during the heated season.

Send for free sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
Toronto, Ont. and St. John, N.B.; all druggists.

Smith: "Brown is getting to be quite absent-minded of late, isn't he?" Griffin: "Why, I haven't noticed it." Smith: "Well, he is. The other day he happened to look in a mirror at home, and he asked his wife what she was doing with that fellow's picture in the house."

For the Overworked.—What are the causes of despondency and melancholy? A disordered liver is one cause and a prime one. A disordered liver means a disordered stomach, a disordered stomach means a disturbance of the nervous system. This brings the whole body into subjection and the victim feels sick all over. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are a recognized remedy in this state and relief will follow their use.

Harry, aged four, while visiting his grand-parents in the country, heard a mule bray for the first time. "Goodness!" exclaimed the little fellow. "That horse has whooping cough awful."

Lingering, stubborn old sores are erased from the skin by Weaver's Cerate. The good work of blood-cleansing is completed with Weaver's Syrup.

You can always make a satisfactory deal with an honest man—unless you are in the dishonest class.

A lady writes: "I was enabled to remove the corns, root and branch, by the use of Holloway's Corn Cure." Others who have tried it have the same experience.

Miss Dauber: "I can generally tell what a person's profession is by looking at his face." Miss Gushe (sitting for a portrait): "Now, isn't that a coincidence? Do you know, the very first time I saw your face I said to myself, 'I'm sure that woman paints'!"

No one need fear cholera or any summer complaint if they have a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial ready for use. It corrects all looseness of the bowels promptly and causes a healthy and natural action. This is a medicine adapted for the young and old, rich and poor and is rapidly becoming the most popular medicine for cholera, dysentery, etc., in the market.

THE GREAT NORTH COUNTRY.

Nimrod was a mighty hunter, but had he hunted in the "Temagami" region he would have been a mightier one. Nimrod hunted for glory, but Temagamians hunt for game. Those Indians who made the first canoe of birch bark long ago, were our greatest benefactors. The children of these Indians know the canoe, and they know how to use it, and if you go to Temagami this summer they will paddle your canoe in their own superb way. They will be the best guides you ever had. Students who camp in summer along the Temagami lakes are able to do two years' work in one. Finest of fishing and hunting. Easy of access by the Grand Trunk Railway System. For information and beautiful descriptive publication sent free apply to J. D. McDonald, Union Station, Toronto, Ont.

He—"They say that people who marry soon grow to look alike." She—"Then you must consider my refusal as final."

"Here!" roared the old lawyer to his son, studying law with him; "you told me you had read this work on Evidence and yet the leaves are not cut." "Used X-rays," yawned the versatile son; and the father chuckled with delight as he thought what a lawyer the boy would make.

An old lady who was in the habit of saying after any event that she had foretold it was one day "sold" by her husband, who had got tired of her eternal "I told you so!" Rushing into the house, he dropped into a chair, raised his hands and exclaimed: "Oh, my dear, what do you think? The old cow has gone and eaten the grindstone!" "I told you so! I told you so!" was the reply. "You always let it stand out of doors."

Office Boy: "Want to see the guv'nor? What name shall I say?"

Visitor: "Herr Schweitzsalsburg-haus."

Office Boy: "Oh, I shan't be able to pronounce all that. I'm leaving at the end of the week."

To Kill Flies.—Put some beer and molasses into saucers and place them about the rooms. Change the contents of the saucers every third day.

Worms derange the whole system. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator destroys worms and gives rest to the sufferer. It only costs 25 cents to try it and be convinced.

"I suppose," said the timid young man, "when you recall what a handsome man your first husband was, you wouldn't consider me for a minute?" "Oh, yes, I would," replied the widow, instantly; "but I wouldn't consider you for a second."

Children who are Pale and peevish want something that will make good rich blood; there is nothing to equal "Ferronin" for this purpose. Mothers, be sure to get a bottle.

Last night, George, you told me you loved me more than tongue could tell, and, oh, George, that wasn't true!" "Why darling, what do you mean?" "I mean that it wasn't more than my little brother's tongue could tell. He heard it all!"

Always a Good Friend. — In health and happiness we need no friends, but when pain and prostration come we look for friendly aid from sympathetic hands. These hands can serve us no better than in rubbing in Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, for when the Oil is in the pain is out. It has brought relief to thousands who without it would be indeed friendless.

Host (at a musical reception): "My goodness, just listen to that prima donna. She has pretty cool impudence. I had to pay her \$100 to come here tonight, and now she's singing 'I Know Not Why I Sing.'"

Wilson's FLY PADS

Three hundred times better than sticky paper.

NO DEAD FLIES LYING ABOUT

Sold by all Druggists and General Stores
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TEN CENTS PER PACKET FROM

ARCHDALE WILSON,

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DOMINION HENDERSON BEARINGS, Limited.

Manufacturers of the

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Work wanted for Potter & Johnson machines, and Brown & Sharpe grinding machines. Prices low. Any kind of light machine built to order.

"Libby's cooks have first pick of the best meats obtainable—and they know how to cook them, as well as pack them.

If you're not going to a picnic soon you can make one tomorrow at your own table by serving some sliced Luncheon Loaf. It is a revelation in the blending of good meat and good spices.

Booklet free, "How to Make Good Things to Eat." Write

LIBBY, MCNEILL & LIBBY, Chicago

ALBERTA AGENCIES, LIMITED.

ALFRED ALLAYNE JONES, President.
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Real Estate and Insurance Brokers. Farms and city property for sale. Correspondence solicited.
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and faded suits would look better dyed. If no agent of ours in your town, write direct Montreal, Box 158

BRITISH AMERICAN DYING CO.

COBALT.

COBALT STOCKS—the right kind—offer immense opportunities for large and immediate profits. For the past few months high-grade ore has been piling up at the mines, shipments being withheld pending the completion of the new smelter. This has resulted in many stock held up by the non-understanding conditions above far below their real value. Shipments are now commencing, and great returns, not to speak of advances in stock market prices, are assured. Many ground-floor opportunities exist now but the market is daily becoming more active and **NOW IS THE TIME TO ACT!**

My booklet (including Govt. report) and weekly news letter furnish full and up-to-date information. They are free.

H. C. BARBER,

Mines Stocks Syndicates
15 Adelaide St. E., Toronto, and Cobalt.

\$5. BUYS A HOME

Forty years ago you could have bought lots in Denver for \$100 on which now stand houses which bring \$15,000 a year rent. Denver has a population of 200,000. In 1900 the population will reach the half-million mark.

Ordinary residence lots in districts already populated bring from \$750 to \$2,000 each.

WE ARE LAVISH OUT A NEW ADDITION

Washington Heights

The highest and most lightly addition in Denver, furnishing a perfect view of Pike's Peak and the Rocky Mountains for a distance of 75 miles. Overlooking Washington Park. An ideal spot.

Lots 25 x 125 Feet for \$100
CASH \$5, \$5 PER MONTH

THESE lots are bound to value in the vicinity before many years are past. You may get them now for \$500 and full title secured.

Choice lots to those who respond promptly. Better and still more select location. Let me give you.

THE CENTURY LOAN AND TRUST CO.
The Century Building u u Denver, Colorado

If you have property to sell in Denver, write us.

FOR LAMP OIL ECONOMY Sarnia USE Prime OIL White

No real need to buy the more expensive oils if GOOD BURNER is used and KEPT CLEAN.

If you want a BIG LIGHT—THREE OR FOUR GAS JETS IN ONE—

Queen City Oil Lamp

BEAUTIFUL LIGHT

For Sale by Dealers

THE QUEEN CITY OIL CO., LIMITED, Toronto.

SAILOR SHOOTS ADMIRAL

The Much-Hated Commander of the Black Sea Fleet.

DOOMED BY REVOLUTIONISTS.

A despatch from Sebastopol says: An attempt was made on Wednesday afternoon to assassinate Admiral Chouknin, the commander of the Black Sea fleet. No hope is held out for his recovery. The bullet pierced his lung. The would-be assassin is a sailor, who hid in the bushes and shot at the Admiral as he was walking in the garden of his villa. The culprit has not been apprehended. He is thought to be one of the sailors of the battleship Otschakoff, and his act is supposed to be in revenge for the execution of Lieut. Schmidt, the revolutionary leader.

Admiral Chouknin was universally hated by his sailors, and at the time of the execution of Schmidt the revolutionists condemned him to death, 100 of their number pledging themselves to carry out the sentence. This is the second attempt since Schmidt's execution, March 19, of this year. The first attempt was made by a woman, and after her effort had failed Admiral Chouknin ordered her to be killed on the spot, and his orderlies brutally carried out the sentence in the courtyard.

For this the Admiral was again condemned to death by the revolutionists. His name was never mentioned among his sailors unless it was accompanied by curses, on account of his overbearing and severe manner.

BOMBS IN CZAR'S GARDEN.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: There was wild consternation at the Imperial Palace at Peterhof on Tuesday following the discovery in the garden of that palace of several bombs filled with dynamite. The excitement and dread were indescribable. It was obvious that the bombs must have been placed there by some one connected with the palace, either as officer, guard, or servant, and everyone equally was under suspicion. Gen. Trepoff, the commandant immediately put in motion all the machinery of his office to discover the culprit, but thus far without result. In the meantime the person of the Czar's being more rigidly guarded than ever, if increase of precaution is possible.

22,000 ROUBLES STOLEN.

The Times' correspondent at St. Petersburg cables as follows:—During the outrage perpetrated on Wednesday at the Admiralty two porters, carrying 22,000 roubles to pay the dockyard hands, were shot inside the main entrance, and the money was taken by the assailants who coolly decamped, passing a strong force of police at the gates. One of them told the policemen

to hurry inside the building, saying, "There's murder afoot there." The police ran inside, and the assailants escaped. The porters were seriously injured. The police have warned all the banks to arm employees and keep watch on all strangers, as it is known that another robbery has been planned.

TROUBLE IN THE FLEET.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: There are rumors of renewed troubles in the Black Sea fleet. It is said that mutinous sailors at Sebastopol were discovered sending wireless messages to the crews of five warships on the Caucasian coast. It is feared that the latter will seize the ships.

Grand Duke Nicholas Nicholaievitch, commander of the guards corps and the troops in the military district of St. Petersburg, has tendered his resignation to the Emperor on account of the Preobrainsky affair, but his Majesty declined to accept it.

The police have not found any trace of the men who robbed Assistant Casquier Gasperovich, of the Admiralty, on Wednesday, but there is reason to believe that they were former workmen from Port Arthur, who turned revolutionists on account of the treatment to which they were subject there.

DIED OF HIS WOUNDS.

A despatch from Sebastopol says: Vice-Admiral Chouknin, commander of the Black Sea fleet, who was shot on Wednesday, supposedly by a sailor of the battleship Otschakoff, died on Thursday morning, without having regained consciousness.

GENERAL SHOT IN CZAR'S PARK.

A news agency despatch to London from St. Petersburg says that Gen. Kozloff, of the headquarters staff, was shot and killed with a revolver in the Czar's park at Peterhof, on Saturday. The assassin was arrested. He was well dressed. So far he has not been identified. Gen. Kozloff was in no way connected with the political agitation. The motive for the murder is as mysterious as the assassin's entry into the closely guarded park. The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Times, in reporting the shooting of Gen. Kozloff, says he had the misfortune to resemble Gen. Trepoff in personal appearance. Gen. Kozloff was a well-known military writer. The murderer carried a photograph, at which he gazed attentively before firing, as if comparing it with Gen. Kozloff. It was a picture of Gen. Trepoff.

title belonging to a feminine wardrobe. It is at its best made of gray yarn. The weaver has accomplished the feat of providing plenty of fullness at the bust and equips it with a sailor collar and shield all of one piece with the sweater. It closes in practical fashion in front and has a peplum knit to fit the hips smoothly and not roll up in unbecoming bunches, a fault common to the sweater proper. It is possible to wear this knit waist belted beneath the skirt.

IF THE OWNER SO SELECTS.

It is only the reasoned person who is able to determine at a glance whether a new waist or skirt will be practical for outing uses. But at this point in the season, unpractical things are pretty well eliminated and only the prettiest and nastiest of sporting clothes are

DOMINION PARLIAMENT

Second Session of Tenth Parliament Is Concluded.

The second session of the tenth Parliament of Canada is now a thing of the past, prorogation taking place shortly before 1 o'clock on Friday. His Excellency was nearly five minutes ahead of the appointed hour. Not more than half the seats of the Senators were occupied by ladies, although the galleries were well filled. After assenting to some 96 bills Parliament was prorogued with the following speech from the throne:

THE SPEECH FROM THE THRONE.

Honorable Gentlemen of the Senate: Gentlemen of the House of Commons:

In relieving you from further attendance in Parliament I desire to thank you for the care and assiduity exhibited in the discharge of your laborious and exacting duties.

Your invitation to His Majesty the King to visit this part of his dominions was duly forwarded to Buckingham Palace. That it would be a source of great rejoicing in Canada if His Majesty would favorably entertain the invitation is confirmed by many similar addresses adopted in the several provinces, cities, and towns, all expressing the hope that his Majesty may honor us with another visit.

It is very gratifying to note that Canada continues to enjoy a prosperity rarely equalled in the history of nations. The volume of exports and imports during the year just closed exceeds that of any previous record. The revenue also shows a remarkable increase, the receipts on account of consolidated fund having doubled in the last ten years.

The large number of private bills that have received approval, having for their object the incorporation of railway and other industrial enterprises, affords additional evidence of the general prosperity prevailing over the Dominion.

The stream of immigrants seeking homes in the Western provinces continues to flow in increasing volume, and owing to the favorable conditions now existing in Alberta and Saskatchewan their vacant lands are being rapidly taken up.

ACTS OF PUBLIC UTILITY.

Several Acts of great public utility have been added to the laws in the session now drawing to a close. Among the number, I am glad to note:

An Act for the better observance of the Lord's Day.

An Act in restriction of usury.

An Act to secure the better marking of fruit.

An Act requiring that certain articles containing a proportion of gold and silver when offered for sale should be honestly marked.

An Act relating to immigrants and immigration, which, among other provisions, will enable the authorities to deport undesirable persons.

It is earnestly to be hoped that your example in passing the Act setting apart large areas for forest reserves will be followed by those provincial legislatures having jurisdiction over their public domain, and that a system of re-forestation may be adopted in all parts of the Dominion, thereby preserving the uniform flow of our rivers and of our valuable water powers.

In view of the many important Acts passed and of the numerous amendments made to existing laws during this session, it has been deemed expedient to stay the issue of the volumes of the revised statutes, in order that the recent legislation may be embodied.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons: I thank you in his Majesty's name for the supplies you have so liberally voted.

Hon. Gentlemen of the Senate: Gentlemen of the House of Commons: A copy of the convention regarding commercial relations between Japan and

WINDSOR MAN MURDERS WIFE.

Attempt to End His Own Life With the Same Pistol.

A Windsor, Ont., despatch says: His courage bolstered up to the murder point by whiskey, Christopher Spindelman on Saturday night shot and killed his wife as she sat on a camp stool in front of their residence at 152 Wellington Avenue, Windsor. Seven minutes after the bullet crashed through the woman's head she was dead, slain in the sight of four of her children. One of them, Robert, who boarded near by, and witnessed the crime, ran to the scene and snatched the revolver away from his frenzied father just as he was about to end his own existence. Struggling desperately, the two men rolled about the lawn. Youth triumphed, and the murderer was overcome and held until the arrival of Policeman Maire.

"Let me look at her once more," begged Spindelman.

Maire led him back to the lawn where the woman lay, dead.

"That is just where I intended to shoot her," said Spindelman, heartlessly. Then he was led away to the police station.

The tragedy was the result of a man's life devoted to whiskey and to abuse of his wife. Her recriminations led to bitter quarrels, which grew so in frequency that Robert, the son, left home and boarded with neighbors.

OUTLOOK IS GOOD.

Western Wheat is One Week Ahead of Last Year.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: The wheat has passed another critical week and the crop report of the Canadian Northern shows that the outlook is rosier than ever for a bumper yield throughout the West. With three more weeks of favorable weather, the farmers will be busy reaping the biggest crop in the history of the country. The reports were practically all of an optimistic character. "Prospects never better," "a bumper yield," "outlook magnificent," were some of the enthusiastic comments. From Emerson comes the prophecy of a yield of forty bushels to the acre.

The most favorable report for Manitoba came from Dauphin and the surrounding district. The agent exhausted his superlatives in describing the outlook. At Gilbert Plains, the district which Prof. Mavor describes as not arable, the prospects are for a magnificent yield. All the bulletins agree that the wheat is a week ahead of last year. The only district that reported rust was Belmont. It is expected the damage will not be heavy and the rust is not widespread.

TEN THOUSAND MEN AT WORK.

Work on Sections of Grand Trunk Pacific is Being Rushed.

A despatch from Montreal says: A meeting of the directors of the Grand Trunk Pacific was called for Friday but was postponed. One of the directors, however, is authority for the statement that already upwards of ten thousand men are at work on various sections of the road, under contract. It is said that fully twenty thousand men could be employed if they could be obtained, and it is hoped that the employment agencies will be able to send them by early in September.

There is one link between Winnipeg and Portage la Prairie, a distance of 50 miles, which has not been put under contract. This is the one break in the new Transcontinental's operations from Port Arthur to Edmonton. Some believe, therefore, that this means that for that section an arrangement will be made with the Canadian Northern for running rights.

BOLD HORSE THIEVES.

a new waist or skirt will be practical for outing uses. But at this point in the season, unpractical things are pretty well eliminated and only the prettiest and nastiest of sporting clothes are shown.

Tennis is receiving more attention this year than it has for several seasons past. Country maidens play the game on hastily improvised courts on their own back lawns or their neighbors', or more fortunately are members of some flourishing lawn club, where tennis and ices after a hotly contested game invite one to study gowns and people. Here it is that one will see the smartest exhibitions of both tennis and outing costumes. White rules, with occasional touches of crisp and variegated colorings to give character to the whole. Tennis suits are in the minority now, but promise to become as well established as the riding habit, golf or yachting costume.

A few suits noticed show much originality of design. One of the best has a blouse that is loose and unconfined by belt or waist band, but fits well by reason of its darted sides. It allows a free and unrestrained arm movement without leaving any hunched fulness between the player's shoulders, a common fault of many belted shirts. This suit is made of white linen duck, a fabric which, by the way, must never be starched as it spoils its appearance, while its own weight is heavy enough to obviate any necessity for extra stiffening. It is also porous and, therefore, cool and is practical for tennis for this reason.

THE SKIRT OF ANKLE LENGTH

is a gored circular, trimmed with bias folds of the duck that are merely turned and stitched to the skirt upon one edge only. A thin muslin underwaist, shaped like a corset cover is worn with the blouse. This slips on over the head is sleeveless and is made with a low round neck, slumped into shape. The over skirt is cut to show a low neck, bound with a broad sailor collar and is made with short elbow sleeves. It is trimmed with rows of cotton soutache braid and knotted with scarlet Windsor ties. The effect suggests a clever little bolero jacket.

The usual tennis dress, however, consists of separate short skirts, made of white flannel, Danish cloth, pique or duck, accompanied by separate shirts of plain or colored madras, pique or flannelette. The latest skirt lines also show China and pongee silks. These last materials are made into short-sleeved blouses, showing rolled Eton collars, buttoned high or turning back to show a well-shaped throat. In the latter instance, loose flowing, colored silk ties are worn. These silk waists will tub as well as those of linen and madras, and are receiving as much attention from golfers as they are from tennis devotees. The favorite skirts used by the players of golf are simply made linen or crêpe blouses for hot weather, with flannels, plain-colored gloria silks and plaided materials used for cold and drizzly days or for later fall play.

A SMART GOLF BLOUSE

recently designed as a swagger, double-breasted and pearl-buttoned white linen affair made with well-tailored revers, folding low on the bust and with long, full sleeves shaped into wide turned cuffs. Another novelty is the Gorky waist, the shape, name and material of which receives its personality by duplicating in style and material the blouse worn by the Russian novelist. It is made of dark blue flannel, although it is attractive when fashioned of blue or black foulard, satin, pongee or linen. It is shaped like the usual Russian blouse, but not of the Buster Brown variety, as it is very full except at the neck and wrists. At these points it is fitted snugly by means of a number of small white or black pearl buttons. A wide strip of leather, plain or ornamented, belts the blouse at the waist, while the lower portion may be worn outside or under the skirt top.

For canoeing and camping jaunts another original idea in waists is shown in knitted form. It is meant to cover all the requirements of the flannel shirt and fill its place, and represents the evolution of the clumsy looking, oldtime sweater into some semblance of an ar-

WISHERS WITHOUT DISCOURSES.

In yachting, dress is of first importance, after the yacht. If one be not subject to seasickness, the sport is one of the most fascinating of summer pleasures and it is also the one where an appropriate suit is most necessary. Here, at least, the separate waist enters not. The practical, good, old blue serge blouse is used always for everyday serious yachting, despite the number of new models shown, and is as bright with braids and embroidered naval devices as ever. Those of the Peter Thompson type that copy the naval model occupy first place in the wardrobes of young and old alike. Any woman is sure to look her prettiest when arrayed in a costume of this type and will present an especially chic appearance if she wears a smart white or blue yachting cap perched on her high-piled tresses.

For social week-end yachting jaunts white duck and pique are in demand and are much favored. A trim little suit made of white duck and showing short-sleeved jacket with wide, blue collar and cuffs is new in design, and exceedingly jaunty with its blue accessories. Unlike tennis costumes, sailor, golf and canoeing dresses may be made of colored as well as white materials. And shoes and hats peculiarly constructed to answer the requirements of each sport are to be found in the up-to-date shop.

A DESPERATE FIGHT.

One Hundred Iron Workers Attacked Three Special Policemen.

A despatch from New York says: Eight storeys above the street, on a flimsy flooring of planks laid across girders, nearly a hundred iron workers employed on a hotel building going up at 59th street and 5th avenue on Wednesday attacked three special policemen kept there to prevent trouble between the union workmen and non-union workmen employed on the same building. One of the special policemen, Michael Butler, was fatally injured, having sustained a fracture of the skull, a broken leg and internal injuries. The other two men were severely but not fatally hurt. Later one of them identified four of the union iron workers who had attacked him, and they were arrested. The three policemen, Butler, John Cullen and Wm. O'Toole, were set upon just before the noon hour. Butler, the most seriously wounded, was thrown through an open space. He would have fallen through the eight storeys but for a few planks laid across the sixth floor framework, which caught his body and saved him. Later the four prisoners were taken to the bedside of Special Policeman Butler, whom the surgeons by powerful restoratives were able to revive for a few minutes. He identified four men as having been among those who assaulted him. Butler died a few minutes later. Fifty policemen are now guarding the non-union men at work on the building.

CANADIANS WON KOLAPORE CUP.

Were Nine Points Ahead of the Nearest Competitor.

A Bisley, England, despatch says: Canada won the Kolapore Cup on Friday. The scores were: Canada, 729; the Mother Country, 720; India, 705; the Malay States, 704; and Guernsey, 692.

LAST OF THE FAMILY.

Edward W. Sentell Dies at Salisbury, England.

A Salisbury, Eng., despatch says: Edward W. Sentell of Brooklyn, N.Y., one of the passengers injured in the terrible railroad disaster of July 1, died at 11 o'clock on Saturday evening. The entire family is now dead as a result of the accident, including Mr. and Mrs. Sentell, their son and two daughters. All bodies are in a private mortuary here.

WISHERS WITHOUT DISCOURSES.

voted. Hon. Gentlemen of the Senate: Gentlemen of the House of Commons: A copy of the convention regarding commercial relations between Japan and Canada has now been received. The treaty has been duly ratified and exchanged, thereby giving Canada material advantages in our trade with Japan.

I now beg to express the hope that on your return to your several homes you will find evidences that the coming harvest will be bountiful, thus assuring another year's prosperity throughout the Dominion.

20,000 MEN CUT OFF.

Haldane's Proposed Sweeping Reduction of British Army.

A London despatch says: The Government's long-looked-for statement on army reform was made in the House of Commons on Thursday. Mr. Richard Burdon Haldane, Secretary for War, announced that it was proposed to reduce the army by 20,000 regulars. Prefacing his statement, Mr. Haldane said that there was no member of the House who did not regard the state of the national forces as highly unsatisfactory. He regretted the cost and the crushing burden of armaments, and thought that this great, rich, and powerful country might take the lead in reduction. He said that the proposal was to make a large reduction of men and cost, and yet leave the army, as a fighting organization, improved and strengthened. There would be no reduction in the cavalry.

It was proposed, Mr. Haldane continued, to have an expedition force of 150,000 men mobilized in the event of war and capable of expansion or reduction, so that if other nations should reduce their forces Great Britain could do the same, without impairing the efficiency of the army. It was proposed to withdraw two battalions from Malta, one from Gibraltar, and one from Ceylon.

There would be no reductions in India under the proposed new arrangements. Fifty-two battalions will be maintained there, as at present, but the colonies hereafter will have 25, instead of 32 battalions, and Great Britain 69, instead of the present 72.

Mr. Haldane said he wished he could see the day when the curse of war would be no longer existing; but until that time came, the only thing to be done was to see that every penny spent on the army was spent in obtaining fighting efficiency.

HARVEST PROSPECTS GOOD.

Never Better Since Beginning of Grain Cultivation in West.

A despatch from Montreal says: The Molson's Bank received from the managers of its branches throughout the country a very full report upon the condition of the crops in their sections. The Molson's Bank reports number about a dozen from the Province of Quebec and three dozen from Ontario, besides a large number from Manitoba and the Northwest.

The manager of the Winnipeg branch summarizes the 135 reports he received from different parts of the West as follows: "Never since the beginning of grain cultivation in Western Canada have the prospects for an abundant harvest been more encouraging than they are this year."

MOTOR OMNIBUS UPSET.

Ten Killed and Twenty Injured Near Brighton, England.

A Crawley, England, despatch says: Ten persons were killed and 20 injured by the overturning of a motor omnibus at Handcross on Thursday. The vehicle was en route to Brighton, the seashore resort, and was descending a steep hill, when the brakes failed to work. It ran away down the hill, and was upset at the bottom.

running rights.

BOLD HORSE THIEVES.

Attempt to Shoot a Manitou, Manitoba, Farmer.

A Manitou, Manitoba, despatch says: Horse thieves are again operating in this section and along the border of Dakota, and the desperate character of the gang was evidenced on Wednesday night, when for the second time within a month they visited the stable of H. Brown, who farms south of here, and in addition to attempting to steal his fancy team of drivers they nearly murdered the owner. Mr. Brown heard them and went out. On his appearance they fled, but he found his horses bridled and ready for the road. He remained on guard several hours, and then went to the house again. Half an hour later he opened his door and looked out, and someone fired from ambush nearby, putting a bullet through his coat. Brown caught sight of the horse-thief and returned the fire, and pursued him, without avail. Next morning he found a plank saturated with blood near where the man disappeared, indicating that he had been wounded.

AN ARMY OF IMMIGRANTS.

The Plans of the Salvation Army for Next Year.

A despatch from Toronto says: Commissioner Coombes of the Salvation Army, who called on Premier Whitney at the Parliament buildings on Wednesday, says that the Army expects to bring 25,000 British immigrants to Canada next year. Its work in this regard for this season is practically over, the total of immigrants brought here being about 12,000. The commissioner says that the great majority of the Army's immigrants are doing well in Canada. Letters are constantly received at headquarters from the new settlers, expressing satisfaction and reporting steady progress.

ALARM ON THE RAND.

Natives Contemplate Rising and Servants Warn Their Employers.

A despatch from Johannesburg says: The disquieting rumors that the natives of the Rand contemplate an uprising soon are borne out by the fact that native servants have warned their mistresses to retire to places of safety. Similar rumors have been circulated in the Reef, but the police ridicule them. However, much anxiety is expressed. A paper read at a conference of the Ethiopian Church, embodying reports from the various districts, says an uprising has been openly advised.

PETROLEUM AND THE PLAGUE.

Use of Crude Oil in Bombay Has Aided in Extrication.

A despatch from Bombay says: Dr. Turner, health officer of Bombay, on Wednesday successfully demonstrated the extraordinary efficiency of crude petroleum as a plague disinfectant. It is believed that his experiments have materially advanced the prospects of the extirpation of the plague.

PURE NATIVE SILVER.

Encouraging Find East of Portage Bay on Montreal River.

A Cobalt despatch says: One of the most encouraging finds of the season was made on Tuesday about three-quarters of a mile east of Portage Bay, on the Montreal River. This is in the famous Coleman township. The samples brought in were pure native silver, and gave great promise of this becoming a very rich mine. A small find of ruby silver has also been made on the Montreal River, between Gillies' depot and Latchford.

LEADING MARKETS

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, July 17.—Flour—Ontario—90 per cent. patents are quoted at \$3.10, buyers' bags, for export. Manitoba—\$4.40 to \$4.60 for first patents, \$4 to \$4.10 for seconds and \$3.90 to \$4 for bakers'.

Bran—Ontario—Dull, \$15 to \$15.50 in bulk, outside; shorts, \$17.50 to \$18.

Wheat—Ontario—No. 2 white and red is held at 80c, with 79c to 79½c bid; spring, 75c, and goose, 73 to 74c.

Oats—Easier, No. 2 white quoted at 88 to 89c outside.

Rye—Nominal, 68 to 64c outside.

Barley—Nominal, 49 to 51c outside for No. 2.

Peas—Dull, 80 to 82c outside.

Wheat—Manitoba—Unchanged, 85c for No. 1 Northern and 83c for No. 2, lake ports.

Corn—American No. 2 yellow, 59½c to 60c, Toronto.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Receipts of butter continue fairly heavy and prices are unchanged.

Creamery, prints 20c to 21c
do, solids 19c to 20c

Dairy, prints 16c to 17c

Rolls 15c to 16c

Tubs 14c to 16c

Cheese—12½c to 12¾c per lb.

Eggs—18 to 19c per dozen.

Potatoes—Quotations are unchanged at \$1 for Ontario and \$1 to \$1.10 for Quebec.

Baled Hay—No. 1 timothy is quoted at \$10 per ton in car lots here and mixed at \$7.50.

Baled Straw—\$5.50 to \$6 per ton for car lots here.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, July 17.—Oats—No. 2, 43 to 43½c; No. 3, 42½c; No. 4 41½c to 41¾c.

Peas—73c f.o.b. per bushel, 78 per cent. at 51c.

Corn—No. 3 mixed, 56½c; No. 3 yellow, 57½c ex track.

Flour—Manitoba spring wheat patents, \$4.60 to \$4.70; strong bakers', \$4.10 to \$4.20; winter wheat patents, \$4.10 to \$4.30; straight rollers, \$8.90 to \$4.20; do, in bags, \$1.85 to \$2; extras, \$1.50 to \$1.70.

Millfeed—Manitoba bran, in bags, \$16.50 to \$17; shorts, \$20 to \$21 per ton; Ontario bran, in bulk, \$17; shorts, \$20 to \$20.50; milled mouille, \$21 to \$25; straight grain mouille, \$25 to \$27 per ton.

Rolled Oats—Per bag, \$2.10 to \$2.20 in car lots.

Cornmeal—\$1.30 to \$1.40 per bag.

Hay—No. 1, \$9.50; No. 2, \$8.50; clover, mixed, \$7.50; and pure clover, \$7 to 88.

Provisions—Barrels, short cut, mess, \$23.50; half barrels do, \$12; clear fat back, \$22.50; long cut heavy mess, \$21.50; half barrels do, \$11.25; dry salt long clear bacon, 11½ to 12½c; barrels, plate beef, at \$13.50; half barrels do, \$7.25; barrels heavy mess beef, \$11.50; half barrels do, \$6.25; compound lard, 7½ to 9½c; pure lard, 11½ to 12½c; kettle rendered, 12½ to 14c; hams, 14 to 15½c, according to size; breakfast bacon, 16 to 17c; Windsor bacon, 16 to 16½c; fresh killed abattoir dressed hogs, \$10.75 to \$11; alive, \$7.75 to \$8 per 100 pounds.

Eggs—19 to 20c for selected stock, 13 to 14c for No. 2's, and 16½c for straight receipts.

BUFFALO MARKETS.

Buffalo, July 17.—Flour—Quiet. Wheat—Spring, strong; No. 1 Northern, 83c. Corn—Firm; No. 2 yellow, 58c; No. 2 corn, 56½c to 57c. Oats—Dull; No. 2 white, 42½c; No. 2 mixed, 40c. Canal freights—Steady.

NEW YORK WHEAT MARKET.

New York, July 17.—Spot steady: No. 2 red, 83½c elevator; No. 2 red, 84½c f.o.b. afloat; No. 1 Northern Duluth, 87½c f.o.b. afloat; No. 1 Northern Man-

About the Farm

CHICKENS IN HOT WEATHER.

If the best results are desired, growing chicks should have proper care and attention during the summer months, writes Mr. H. E. Haydock. It is important that clean and comfortable quarters be provided for them. Coops so placed as to get the sun in the morning and shade in the afternoon will be found desirable. This will prevent the coop from getting so thoroughly heated as to make it uncomfortable at night. Habit is strong in chicks and they will return to an overheated or full coop, when they should be more comfortable and roomy quarters. They may not die if left to themselves; they will probably take to the fence or trees to escape from such a coop, but they will pay the penalty in poor growth, lack of vigor and weakness, either at that time, or later in life, for this lack of care on the owner's part.

It is well to remember that chicks grow fast and a coop that had been plenty large enough for brood when young, will soon become too small, and overcrowding and in consequence injury to their health and growth will result. More room should be given at once if overcrowding is noticed, either by providing larger coops or dividing the broods. If coops and brooders are cleaned frequently, little reason will be found to complain of that great pest, lice, which otherwise might be the cause of weakness and stunted growth. Not only is it important that the coops be kept clean, but the ground in their immediate vicinity should not be allowed to become foul.

It will be found best to give growing chicks as much range as possible. If necessary to confine them, have as large yards as can be provided. Chicks should be fed from the older fowls. If all are fed together, they will be apt to get an insufficient amount of food and the older fowls will receive too much and in consequence, become too fat. The chicks seem to get plenty of grain, on account of their activity, but when one thinks that this activity is in a great measure caused by their having to dodge the pecks of older fowls, it will be seen that they are not allowed to pick up as much food as they have the appearance of doing. Regularly in feeding is another important matter. If chicks are fed at certain times when on free range, it will be found that they will be near or about the feeding place at the time and all will share alike, whereas if they are fed any old time, some may have wandered off in search of bugs and insects and therefore miss their portion.

While I consider that after a certain age a mash fed to the growing chicks is a help to their development, if given for a change and in moderation, it will be found best to confine oneself in the main to dry feeding, as in the earlier stages of a chick's life.

One of the most important things to be considered during the summer is the water supply. The water should be kept in some vessel or fountain that will prevent the chicks from walking in it, or else the water should be changed frequently. The fountain should of course always be placed in a shady spot and the water changed often.

It is well to remember in raising pure-bred fowls that a growing chick, as it nears maturity, will in a measure molt gradually, so that it does not do to condemn a chick at once for a few darker or lighter feathers than standard, as these will be in all probability replaced by the right colored feathers when the chick reaches maturity.

DREYFUS NAME CLEARED.

Sweeping Vindication by the Supreme Court.

A despatch from Paris says: The

CONDENSED NEWS ITEMS

HAPPENINGS FROM ALL OVER THE GLOBE.

Telegraph: Briefs From Our Own and Other Countries of Recent Occurrence.

CANADA.

The Allans have ordered a new liner to be built at Glasgow.

The business section of Arrowhead, B. C., has been wiped out by fire.

Speculators are reported buying lands at Fort Churchill.

A Government Experimental Farm will be located at Lethbridge.

Several smelters are likely to be erected in the Temiskaming district.

The Cudahy Packing Company of Chicago will establish a branch at Toronto Junction.

The steamer Arctic, under command of Capt. Bernier, sailed from Sorel, Que., on Saturday.

Fire in the Harrison block at Rossland, B. C., did \$30,000 damage on Saturday.

Brantford barbers have raised the price of a hair-cut from 20 cents to 25 cents.

Mr. A. A. Cole is appointed expert mining engineer to the Temiskaming Commission.

The Hamilton Steel & Iron Company has agreed to build another blast furnace in Hamilton.

The Senate of Victoria University decided upon a plan to raise \$50,000 towards a new library.

The Government has purchased land near Woodstock to add to the grounds of the epileptic hospital.

Electric power from Niagara Falls will be delivered to the Toronto Railway Company on October 1.

President Loudon refused to withdraw his resignation as President of the University of Toronto.

The G. T. R. has abandoned the project for a new station and elevated tracks at London.

Hon. Mr. Emerson intends at an early date to introduce motor cars on suburban lines of Government railways.

Hon. Rodolphe Lemieux proposes to relieve the postage stamp difficulty by issuing permits for the sale of stamps.

Dr. Maurice Hutton has been appointed acting president of the University of Toronto.

Coates, Son & Co., financial agents, London, threaten to sue the Provincial Government for \$15,000 brokerage.

The name of Prof. A. B. Macallum of the University of Toronto is mentioned in connection with the chair of physiology in Glasgow University.

At a meeting of the Provincial Cabinet on Friday, it was decided to establish normal schools at Peterboro', Stratford, Hamilton and North Bay.

Brandon Fair Board has invited Mr. J. J. Hill, President of the Great Northern, to open the Western Manitoba Exhibition on July 31.

In London the M. H. O. alleges that milkmen take bottles from houses of sickness and deliver them to other customers without washing.

At the village of Hammond, about twenty miles from Ottawa, E. D'Armour, aged 13, shot and seriously wounded Bellemi Therien, a playmate, on Friday.

Chairman Callaghan of the Board of Education has received word that the Provincial Government will locate a normal school at Hamilton.

Four members of the army service corps who were arrested at Halifax last week for refusing to go to work when ordered to be court-martialed shortly. The charges, it is understood, will be

HEALTH

COLD BATHS.

Should young girls take cold baths? This is a question many physicians are asked, and it is variably answered, though the majority of doctors are agreed that the benefit derived from them depends entirely upon the constitution of the individuals.

One physician who endorses cold baths declares that they cannot be taken indiscriminately, and should never be attempted by a girl who is not strong physically and whose nerves are not capable of standing the shock and quickly reacting.

A cold bath taken in the morning just after rising is an excellent tonic, she said, for a girl in robust health. And if she is used to them there is no reason why she should not continue them throughout the entire year, even on the coldest days in winter. Of course, I would not advise any one to stay in cold water longer than is necessary to wet the body all over, for to become chilled through is neither comfortable nor conducive to strength. In a shower bath every part of the body is wet in a few seconds, while with a sponge it may take from one to two minutes, but three minutes should be the limit. After which, a brisk rubbing with a coarse towel should create a glow that flushes the flesh a rosy pink, sends the blood tingling through the veins and gives a delightful reaction that often makes the bather perspire.

Should a girl after getting out of a cold bath feel chilled and following a hard rub continue to be cold, she should realize that the cold water is too severe for her and should not attempt it again. For, instead of being a benefit and making her strong, these baths will have the opposite effect, and frequently result in illness, for the shock to the nerves is too severe.

I know of one young woman who determined to accustom herself to take cold baths each morning. Physically she had not enough energy to stand them and suffered with cold for hours after; but she persevered in the practice for six months until she grew weak and very ill and has never entirely recovered.

There is really no way I can suggest that a person can tell whether or not cold baths are good for them, except by the glow and bodily warmth that should follow. I think if the finger nails look blue and the body is covered with goose flesh after the bath that it is too strenuous.

As to the method of taking baths, I believe that a needle, shower or sponge is best, for few are strong enough to stand a plunge, and as to sitting or standing in a tub of cold water, I would say unhesitatingly that it is unwise, for it takes too much animal heat and results in a loss of energy that is unnecessary. Frequently those who are not strong enough to take a cold water bath as it comes from the spigot will find it immensely beneficial when a bag of salt is placed in the tub; or by taking the chill off with the addition of warm water, the bath will still be practically cold, for the temperature will be much colder than the body.

DIZZINESS.

Dizziness, or vertigo,—scientific writers sometimes try to distinguish a sense between these two words but practically, in popular usage, they mean the same thing,—is a disturbance of relation to the outside world, a loss of the sense of equilibrium. The sensation persists even when the eyes are closed. There is more or less inability to walk straight, or even to stand still and often there is nausea followed by vomiting.

Vertigo is due to a disturbance, either actual or reflex, of the nervous "cent-

NEW YORK WHEAT MARKET.

New York, July 17.—Spot steady; No. 2 red, 83¢c elevator; No. 2 red, 84¢c f.o.b. afloat; No. 1 Northern Duluth, 87¢c f.o.b. afloat; No. 1 Northern Manitoba, 89¢c f.o.b. afloat.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Toronto, July 17.—Another light run of stock at the City Cattle Market this morning resulted in a rather firmer tone for the better classes of stock.

Export Cattle—Choice are quoted at from \$4.80 to \$5; medium to good \$4.30 to \$4.75; bulls \$3.75 to \$4; bulls, light, \$3.50 to \$3.75; cows, \$3.50 to \$4.

Butcher Cattle—Choice, \$4.60 to \$4.80, medium to good, \$4.25 to \$4.50; bulls, \$3.30 to \$3.25; cows, \$3 to \$4; canners, \$1.50 to \$1.75.

Stockers and Feeders—\$3.50 to \$3.85; common, \$2.75 to \$3.25; short-keep feeders \$4.60 to \$4.80; heavy feeders, \$4.60 to \$4.70; stock bulls, \$2 to \$2.25.

Milch Cows—Choice, \$40 to \$50; common, \$30 to \$35; springers, \$25 to \$40.

Calves—3¢ to 6¢ per lb.

Sheep and Lambs—Export ewes are quoted at \$4 to \$4.25 per cwt., bucks at \$3 to \$3.50, and culls at \$3 to \$3.50.

Spring lambs are quoted firm at 7¢ to

7½¢ per lb.

Hogs—Despite the fact that about a thousand hogs were on the market, prices were firm, advancing another 10¢ per cwt. Selects are quoted at \$7.70 and lights and fats at \$7.45, fed and watered.

KING AND KAISER TO MEET.

Will go to the Castle of Friedrichskron, Near Hamburg, in August.

A despatch from Berlin says: It is semi-officially announced that King Edward and Emperor William will meet in the latter part of August at the Castle of Friedrichskron, near Hamburg. The meeting, it is said, will be at the wish of King Edward, who is going to be at Marienbad about that time, the Emperor being at Wilhelmskrohne.

BOY DEAD OF WHISKEY.

Ten-year-old Orillia Lad Found Flask in Lumber Pile.

A despatch from Orillia says: Daniel Fountain, a lad ten years old, lies dead as a result of drinking whiskey. He was brought home on Thursday in a paralyzed condition, and after suffering from convulsions, died on Saturday night. It is said he found a flask of liquor secreted in a lumber pile. An eleven-year-old boy died in Orillia from the same cause only fourteen months ago.

AN ORDNANCE FACTORY.

May Be Established Near the Canadian Capital.

A London despatch says: A Coventry correspondent of The Manchester Guardian says arrangements are about completed by which the Coventry ordnance works will start a factory near Ottawa for the manufacture of position artillery, field guns and general machinery. It will be started by skilled workmen from England, aided by Canadian labor. The scheme is important to Canada and the United States. This matter was referred to by Sir Frederick Borden recently.

PLUNGE OF A STEEPLE-JACK.

Dashed to Pieces After Twenty Years' Experience as a Climber.

A Chicago despatch says: After twenty years' experience as a steeple-climber, James H. Glenn's time came on Tuesday. The rigging to which he was holding on the top of a smokestack at 36th and Butler streets, gave way, and he fell 165 feet to his death. Glenn was 40 years old.

DREYFUS NAME CLEARED.

Sweeping Vindication by the Supreme Court.

A despatch from Paris says: The Supreme Court on Thursday announced its decision, annulling the condemnation of Dreyfus, without a retrial. The effect of the decision is a complete vindication of Dreyfus, entitling him to restoration to his rank in the army as though he had never been accused.

An extraordinary session of the Council of State was held this evening, at which it was decided to propose to the Chamber of Deputies a bill pronouncing Capt. Dreyfus to be a major, and ex-Col. Picquart, whose defence of Dreyfus caused him to be cashiered, to be a brigadier-general. The bill will furthermore propose Dreyfus as a candidate for the Legion of Honor.

A question now interesting the public regards Gen. Mercier, who took a very prominent part in the prosecution of Dreyfus, and who is now an officer of the Legion of Honor. There is much speculation as to whether his cross will be taken from him, but apparently the Government is anxious to allow the whole Dreyfus matter to die out as quickly as possible.

A reporter of the *Tempus*, who saw Dreyfus after the announcement of the court's decision, says he expressed relief at having his honor restored after his long sufferings. As to his future, he said he had not learned what the Government's intentions were, but, as he was now an officer again, he could not talk for publication on that subject. He added: "I have one word to say—that of thanks to all who have defended the truth and an innocent man."

AWAIT PACKING REFORMS.

British Grocers Pledged Not to Stock With American Meats.

A despatch from Sheffield, England, says: The question of contracts with United States packers again was brought up on Wednesday in the annual conference of the Grocers' Federation, when the resolution pledging the members not to stock with American canned meats until the packers have initiated necessary reforms was withdrawn from the small committee to which it was referred the previous day and committed to the General Purpose Committee, with power to act. It was decided that every member of an affiliated association having difficulty with respect to any contract made before the present season should lay the matter before the federation officers immediately.

It was also decided to ask President of the Local Government Board Burns to publish the result of the board's inquiries as to the qualities of canned meats sold in this country.

A GREAT FALLING OFF.

A despatch from London says: In June of last year there arrived at the Albert Docks from Boston and New Orleans 27,000 cases of tinned meats; in June of this year the receipts were only 4,000 cases. In July, 1905, 24,000 cases were received.

NEWFOUNDLAND PROSPEROUS.

Prospects for a Successful Fishing Season Very Bright.

A despatch from Ottawa says: A report from the commercial agent for Canada in Newfoundland received at the Department of Trade and Commerce on Saturday, says that conditions in the colony are very bright. Trade is prospering and there is every indication of a successful fishing season.

Too many people neglect their plain duty for something more attractive.

Provincial Government will locate a normal school at Hamilton.

Four members of the army service corps who were arrested at Halifax last week for refusing to go to work when ordered are to be court-martialed shortly. The charges, it is understood, will be mutiny.

Roderick Mackenzie, a young colonel, on Saturday, started to swim across the river near New Glasgow, N. S., with Leo Fraser, a seven-year-old boy, on his back. Both were drowned.

The Crossen Car Co., of Cobourg, have received the contract for 100 box cars for the Canadian Northern Railway, to be delivered in time to move this season's crop in western Canada.

The Owen Sound Board of Education has increased the salaries of the collegiate institute staff. The head master will now receive \$1,800, and the juniors in proportion, down to \$850.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Revolting conditions in London jam factories have been revealed.

War Secretary Haldane has announced a proposed reduction of 20,000 in the strength of the British army.

British tin-plate manufacturers have expressed concern at the prospect of Canada manufacturing her own supply.

GENERAL.

Regaldor, former President of Salvador, was killed in battle.

Hostilities have again broken out between Salvador and Guatemala.

Chinese pirates boarded the British steamer *Sainam*, killing Rev. Dr. MacDonald, a Methodist missionary.

The French income tax was approved on Friday by a large majority, ensuring the passage of the measure next session.

In a duel following the vote on the Dreyfus vindication, the French Under Secretary of State was seriously wounded, on Friday.

UNITED STATES.

Monroe, Ind., has built a street railway from the profits of its other utilities.

Robert Shaffer, former associate of Andrew Carnegie, was killed in a collision between his automobile and a train on Long Island, on Thursday.

Dynamite exploded with murderous intent under a shanty at Bellwood, Ill., killing three foreigners, on Friday.

A dog mystery is puzzling Virginia and Illinois. This: In a can of beef opened in Roxbury, Va., the other day was found a dog license tag bearing the number 13,506. Chicagoans are trying to find out (a) how the tag got into the beef can, (b) whose dog it was.

Kidnapped from her home in England 15 years ago and made to believe that she was the daughter of a couple named Halines, of Oil City, Pa., Miss Ruby Halines, 19 years old, was on Tuesday informed that her real name was Lee and that her mother would come over from England as soon as possible to claim her.

Pay your church membership dues and remain in good church standing or you can't be buried in the church cemetery. This canon was moved at a congregational meeting of the First Lutheran church at Selinsgrove by the pastor, Rev. G. W. Gessler, and was carried, the majority of the members refraining from voting.

A special from Watertown, N. Y., says: In the vicinity of the village of Rodman they are digging up the remains of a prehistoric people, who were possibly of the Indian stripe. Within a few days eighteen skeletons have been unearthed on the farm of H. Heath.

Judge Landis in the United States District Court of Chicago on Tuesday sentenced the Chicago and Alton road, recently convicted of granting rebates, to pay a fine of \$20,000 on each of two counts. John Faithern and Fred A. Wann, former officials of the road, were sentenced to pay a fine of \$5,000 each on two counts.

tion persists even when the eyes are closed. There is more or less inability to walk straight, or even to stand still, and often there is nausea followed by vomiting.

Vertigo is due to a disturbance, either actual or reflex, of the nervous "centre of equilibrium" in the back part of the brain, or in the semicircular canals in the ear, in which the terminations of the nerves coming from the centre of equilibrium are distributed. For the most part, vertigo is a reflex trouble due to some impression which gets shunted off its own route, as it were, through nerve fibres, connecting with the equilibrium centre, and acts upon the semicircular canals of the ear. Thus it is that dizziness is a comparatively trivial affection, as a rule—disagreeable enough, but brief and of no great significance except as a symptom of trouble elsewhere in the body.

Persistently recurring, transient dizziness is often due to eye-strain, that is to say, to errors in the formation of the eye not corrected by proper glasses. Wearers of spectacles can frequently tell when a change in the eyes has occurred, necessitating a corresponding change in the glasses, by the coming back of these attacks of giddiness, especially when the gaze is suddenly moved from a near object to a remote one or the reverse.

Vertigo is a common symptom of disorders of digestion seated either in the stomach or the intestine. The treatment for this form is, of course, to treat the indigestion or constipation.

Another more serious variety of dizziness depends upon disease of the heart or of the blood-vessels, especially those of the brain.

Any disease of the ear is apt to be associated with more or less vertigo. The same is true of tumor or other disease of the brain, especially of the cerebellum—that part of the brain in which the centre of equilibrium is situated.

The dizziness of seasickness, as well as that of swinging or of rapidly turning about, is thought to be caused by an irritation of the nerves in the semicircular canals by the striking against them of the fluid in these canals.—Youths' Companion.

KILLED ENTIRE FAMILY.

Wife and Four Children Brained with an Axe.

A Walterboro, South Carolina, despatch says: J. W. Irnegan, a well-to-do white farmer of Colleton county, on Wednesday killed his wife and four children braining them with an axe at their home, about twenty miles from Walterboro. He then went to a neighbor's house and told of his deed. Neighbors brought him to Walterboro. Irnegan says he killed his family, but does not know why. He is a native of Sweden. Some years ago he tried to cut off his throat, and is said to be insane.

MANY PATENTS ISSUED.

Heaviest Business for Year in the History of the Office.

An Ottawa despatch says: The year just closed was the heaviest in the history of the patent office of Canada. The total number of patents issued was 5,874, a large increase over the previous year. The amount of fees received was \$14,700 in excess of 1905. Seventy percent of last year's patents go to American citizens.

OUTRAGES IN TRANSVAAL.

Natives and Chinese Attack Whites at Johannesburg.

A Johannesburg despatch says: Outrages by natives continue in the town and suburbs, the perpetrators frequently using revolvers. On one occasion natives were accompanied by Chinese coolies. The authorities have warned coolies to lock up all their arms.

25% DISCOUNT SALE.

25 per cent. off all Ladies' and Gentlemen's

Tan and Chocolate Boots and Shoes

THAT MEANS:

\$1.25	Shoes for	\$1.00
1.50	Shoes for	1.13
2.00	Shoes for	1.50
3.00	Shoes for	2.25

This Sale starts on Saturday, July 21st, and closes
Saturday night July 28th.

ONE WEEK ONLY—We include two Saturdays to give out of town customers a good chance. These goods are all new, this season's styles and great values.

THE J. J. HAINES SHOE HOUSES Napanee, Belleville, and Trenton.

Largest dealers in this Section of Canada.

Hot Weather VESTS

The man with a light summer vest looks comfortable and feels as "He looks." This has been a record breaker with us for these Vests. Prices run from \$1.00 to \$2.50. We have them

IN ALL SIZES

form 34 to 44.

If you want a comfortable shirt you should wear a W. G. & R. We have the exclusive agency for these Shirts and Collars. The prices are same as other makers but the Shirts are very much better. We carry all sizes both for Men and Boys.

We sell the Celebrated Deacon working Shirt.

J. L. BOYES.

Mr. Garrett Neely, left this week with a car load of horses for Strasburg Sask.

A special session of the County Council is called for Thursday, July 26th, at 2 p.m. to consider the matter of county roads and for general business.

Clifford Sharp, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Sharp, Ernesttown, underwent a successful operation in Kingston Hospital last week, for appendicitis, and is getting along nicely.

Rev. Mr. Hayes, who has been here visiting his friends in Canada, will preach a sermon next Sunday evening to young men in the Western Methodist Church. On Monday evening he gives an address in the League. All welcome.

Kingston, July 18.—At the annual meeting of the Oddfellows' Relief Association to-day the recommendation of the directors to increase the insurance rates 20 per cent. was adopted. Messrs. D. M. McIntyre and Thomas Donnelly, of Kingston and J. J. Reed of Montreal, were elected directors.

E. LOYST has large stock of flour Royal Household and all other grades, all kinds of feed, large quantities at the lowest prices. He wishes to sell out in the next month. Salt, Coal Oil Groceries. Highest price for eggs, cash or trade. A call solicited.

Johnny Get Your Hair Cut.

J. N. OSBORNE will cut it right, or give you a nice shave.

Fishing Tackle.

Steel Rods, Bamboo Poles, Trawls, Landing Nets, Lines, Bass Flies, Hooks etc. MADOLE & WILSON.

Bath Room Supplies.

Genuine Castile Soap 25c bar, 6 cakes Crab Apple Soap 25c, 3 tins Gillett's Lye 25c, Zenithum (the best disinfectant) 25c, Sapolio 10 cents, 3 roll soluble Toilet Paper (will not clog the pipes) 25 cents, Paraffin Water 75c pint at WALLACE'S Drug Store.

Slaughter Sale of Men's Boots.

For the rest of the month of June, Men's \$4.00 Chocolate Boots for \$3.00; also Men's Tan Boots, Genuine Oak Sole, \$4.50 for \$3.00. Come and see before you buy, at H. W. KELLY'S, Campbell House Corner.

The Style of Hair Worn.

Is an important factor to produce a younger and refined face and a well shaped head to any Lady or Gentleman. Prof. Dorenwend who will beat Paisley

OBITUARY.

FRANKIE RICHARDSON.
Beloved wife of Mr. Wm. Stoddart, Jr., Deseronto, passed away on Sunday morning, aged about twenty-seven years. Deceased had been ill for the past seven or eight months, having contracted a heavy cold, which turned to pneumonia and later to consumption. She was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Richardson, of Napanee, and until her marriage always resided in town. Besides her husband, two small children, a boy and a girl, are left to mourn.

LEVI GOULD.

The late Levi Gould, who was accidentally killed in Deseronto, on Tuesday, July 10, was 72 years and 6 months of age. Deceased was born in the Third concession of Tyendinaga, in 1834, where he had always resided. He was a member of the M. E. Church for a number of years, and was highly respected by all who knew him. His sudden death has cast a gloom over the vicinity, in which he had lived so long, and where he was so well known. The funeral took place from his late residence on July 12, the remains were taken to Deseronto Cemetery for interment. Deceased leaves, besides his sorrowing wife, four sons, Albert, of Buffalo; Lester, of Fredericksburgh; Amos, of Idaho and Adney, at home. He was always a loving husband and kind father. The family have the heartfelt sympathy of a host of friends in their sad bereavement.

FRANK W. MORRIS.

After an illness of several months, Mr. F. W. Morris passed away on Wednesday morning, aged 72 years. Deceased had been a resident of Napanee for a long number of years, and was known and respected by all the residents of the town, and his cheery countenance will be missed. In his early years he was a sailor, afterwards becoming a United States soldier and having passed through a number of the battles of the civil war, was granted a well earned pension by the U. S. Government. Deceased conducted a restaurant in Napanee for a number of years, also the G. T. Ry restaurant at Kingston Junction, but of late years has been enjoying a well earned competence.

The funeral took place on Thursday afternoon, services being held in the Western Methodist Church, thence to the Eastern Cemetery. The members of the A. O. U. W., of which deceased was a member, attended the funeral in a body. The sympathy of the community goes out to the widow and her daughter, Mrs. A. Wolfe in this their hour of trouble.

Are You Going to Kingston?

Str. Aletha Excursion Friday, July 27th, at 7.30 a.m. Sharp.

Auspices Epworth League Western Methodist Church.

Tickets 50c, Children 25c.

Royal Hotel Block.

F. S. Scott's shop strictly up-to-date in every respect. A call solicited.

Parish of Selby.

Services next Sunday, July 22nd, as follows: Holy Communion at Strathcona, 10.30 a.m.; Kingsford 3 p.m.; Selby, 7.30.

Melotte Cream Separator.

Easiest running, easiest washed, a close skimmer. Give the Melotte a trial before you buy. Agents MATTHEW & WILSON.

THE BEST FLOUR. DAFOE'S NONESUCH DAFOE'S MANITOBA PATENT

By numerous tests by the best Bakers the above mentioned grades have been proven to be the best Flours in the market.

When buying Flour ask for Dafoe's, and patronize your home mill, thereby producing Bran and Shorts that you can purchase cheaper than the product of the Western mills, which has to be transported thousands of miles at great expense, and usually, when it reaches you, of inferior quality.

The grocer complains that if the farmer or the mechanic sends to Toronto or to outside points for an article he can get at the home store just as good, but he does not hesitate to buy Flour from mills hundreds of miles away, and sell you an inferior Flour for more money than you can purchase the home product for, every bag of which is guaranteed.

CHOICE CORN MEAL and BUCKWHEAT FLOUR always on hand.

FEED GRINDING a specialty, with the best feed mills known to the trade.

A full stock of the best ANTHRACITE COAL. Also in the market for the purchase of all kinds of Grain.

Ask for prices at the big Mill before purchasing your Flour, Feed or Coal.

NAPANEE.

Just arrived
Another car of
LIVERPOOL SALT

Large Sacks of Coarse Salt.
Sacks of Fine Salt, and
Lumps of Rock Salt.

FRANK H. PERRY.

FRESH FRUIT !

We receive Fresh Fruit
every day.

CELERY

Imported Celery 5c per bunch.

Red Raspberries Wanted.

FEED GRINDING a specialty, with the best feed mills known to the trade.
A full stock of the best ANTHRACITE COAL. Also in the market for the purchase of all kinds of Grain.

Ask for prices at the big Mill before purchasing your Flour, Feed or Coal.

NAPANEE,
16th January, 1900.

PAUL'S SOUVENIR GOODS.

We have this week opened up a splendid line of Souvenir Goods such as

Burnt Leather Goods,
View China,
Booklet of Views,

Shell Goods, Burnt Wood,
Medallions.

An immense stock of Japanese Goods, Picture Post Cards, etc., etc.

If you are going to visit a friend take with you one of Paul's Napanee Souvenirs. If you have friends visiting you bring them to Paul's for a beautiful Souvenir of our most beautiful town.

We can suit you. Try us.

A. E. PAUL'S,
The Japanese Store.

NOTICE, PLYMOUTH COAL!

STOVE WOOD AND CORDWOOD FOR SALE.

Steam Coal and Blacksmith Coal also on hand.

CHAS. STEVENS,
1-tf Office, West Side Market Square

How Much for your Eyes?

Who would voluntarily part with their eyes, or even dispose of them at any price?

Very few enjoy perfect vision; with the majority one or both eyes are defective. Many eyes are ruined by inferior or misfitted glasses.

Be careful to whom you entrust our precious eyesight.

We give you the highest scientific test, and our lenses are the best science can produce.

Smith's Jewellery Store

H. E. SMITH,
Optician.

CELERY
Imported Celery 5c per bunch.

Red Raspberries Wanted.
Wallpaper 10% Off.

F. C. LLOYD, Paisley House Block.

COUNTY COUNCIL.

A Special Meeting of the County Council will be held at the Council Chambers, Napanee, on

Thursday, 26th July, 1906.
at 2 p. m.

to consider the matter of County Roads, and for general business.

W. G. WILSON, M. C. BOGART,
Clerk. Warden.

Berry Boxes, MADOLE & WILSON.

Peasant uprisings, in which landed proprietors have been killed and their estates devastated, are reported from Russia.

Work is progressing rapidly on Mr. A. C. Parks' new cold storage warehouse. Mr. Thos Pybus has charge of the stone work.

A. S. KIMMERLY has just got in a car of Potatoes, Roses, Helsons, Seed Peas and Mandchurian Barley in stock and all kinds of garden and field seeds. I buy clean Timothy Seed, Vetches for sale.

The Coroner's Jury empanelled to inquire into the cause of the death of Dora Morden, met on Friday evening last, again on Tuesday evening and will meet again this evening when they hope to arrive at a verdict.

Sanitary Plumbing, Steam, Hot Water, and Hot Air heating. Galvanized Iron Shingle and Soldered roofing

MADOLE & WILSON.

Geo. Hartin, from near Morven, appeared before the Police Magistrate on Saturday, charged with having on Saturday committed a criminal assault on a girl 10 years and 6 months of age. He was sent up to Central Prison for 18 months with hard labor.

H. M. Deroche, Esq., K. C., was in Centreville on Wednesday attending appeal from Court of Revision, of Camden on behalf of the Bay of Quinte Ry Co., before His Honor Judge Madden, when appeal allowed the assessment of the Ry Co. to be reduced by \$40,000.00.

Good marble is much in demand and is rarely distributed; therefore, a very valuable kind of rock. The announcement of the discovery of an immense deposit near Bancroft, in Hastings county, is, therefore, more than ordinarily interesting from the economic point of view.

John Robinson, aged twenty-one years, son of Jacob Robinson, Watertown, late of Napanee, met with an accident which resulted in the amputation of his right arm at the shoulder. It was John's twenty-first birthday and the accident happened in Ogdensburg, where he had gone to celebrate the 4th of July.

Young men and women should write the Frontenac Business College, Kingston, Ontario, for a copy of their catalogue with views of Kingston and 1000 Islands. It will be mailed free on request. The Frontenac is the most complete and up-to-date institution of its kind in Eastern Ontario.

T. N. STOCDALE, Principal.

Owing to several cases of misapprehension being recently brought before Miss McLennan's notice, she wishes to state that the opinion, which seems to be maintained, that she receives for instruction ONLY ADVANCED pupils, is erroneous. She will discontinue teaching through July and August, resuming it September first. Residence, Centre St.

before you buy, at H. W. KELLEY,
Campbell House Corner.

The Style of Hair Worn.

Is an important factor to produce a younger and refined face and a well shaped head to any Lady or Gentleman. Prof. Dorenwend, who will beat Paisley House, Napanee, Monday, July 30th, can demonstrate this to anyone calling on him at his Show Rooms. He has Ladies' and Gents' Wigs, Toupees, Bangs, Wavy and Plain Fronts, Switches in every length and shade, that he will gladly adjust on any Lady's head free of charge to prove this. Don't Fail To See Him.

It is his only visit to Napanee this summer. Call as early as you can in day and avoid the rush.

The Carbo Magnetic Razor is now in 200 homes. 200 gentlemen now shave with Carbo Magnetic Razors, most perfect Razor made. Take one on trial.

BOYLE & SON.

Drowned in Big Creek.

The badly decomposed body of an unknown man was found on Sunday last in Big Creek, by Mr. Sam Asselton. The body had probably been in the water eight or ten days, and the features were so badly decomposed as to be unrecognizable. The body was that of a man about 35 years of age, was clothed in a fairly good tweed coat and pants, and black shirt with small white stripe in it. In the clothes was found a note book containing a number of addresses of persons living in Ireland, the sum of two dollars and ninety-nine cents in cash, and a pipe. The body is supposed to be that of an Irish emigrant who was employed at Ernesttown Station until a couple of weeks ago, when he became insane and quit his job and has not been heard of since, and probably wandered over to Big Creek and committed suicide. The coroner, Dr. Cowan and Chief Graham visited the scene of the ghastly find, and after examining the remains the coroner decided that an inquest was unnecessary and ordered the body taken to Napanee for burial.

Peace for the Farmers' Cows.

The most recent discovery, in fighting the fly pest, is the new preparation, Fleo-O-Fly. This mixture not only kills the flies, but keeps them away. It is non-poisonous, cleanly, and easily used. One 25c bottle will make several gallons of the spraying solution. The Medical Hall, FRED L. HOOPER, Sole Agent for Napanee.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bargains !

20 doz. Men's Silk Ties,
Regular 50c

for 33c

5 doz. Men's Caps,
Regular 50c

for 25c

Balance of Shirts from last
week's sale clearing

at 39c

J. C. A. Graham & Co.

CORNER, BLOOR & BLOOR, KINGSTON & BLOOR,
Selby, 7:30.

Melotte Cream Separator.

Easiest running, easiest washed, a close Skinner. Give the Melotte a trial before you buy. Agents

MADOLE & WILSON.

Excursion Saturday Morning.

Per Str. Aletha to Belleville Old Boys' Reunion and 12 O'clock Point, Saturday, July 21st, five hours in Belleville, returning home about 5:30 p. m. Boat leaves Mrs. Bartlett's dock at 7 a. m. Tickets 35c, Children half-fare.

It Kills the Bugs.

Lewis Berger's Pure Paris Green (English) is sure death to Potato Bugs. It will not float on the water, but dissolves readily in it. One teaspoonful of this Green is sufficient for a pint of water. Sold in 1 lb. tins at The Medical Hall—FRED L. HOOPER.

Half Holidays Excursions.

The third excursion of the series will leave the Reindeer dock at 1:30 p. m. sharp, running to Picton, Friday July 20th. We are going to try and make these outings just as pleasant as we can. Come and enjoy a nice trip. Popular price 25c.

E. W. SCOTT A. T. ROSE.

The Elite Enamelled Ware. Every piece perfect, will wear four times as long as ordinary Enamelled ware. Fruits done in Elite ware, saves better.

BOYLE & SON

Employees' Excursion.

The annual outing of the Bay of Quinte Railway Employees' Mutual Aid Association, will this year be run through the Bay of Quinte, stopping at Glen Island, Glenora and Picton. The steamers Ella Ross and Niagara have been chartered for this excursion on Thursday, July 26th. This trip is unexcelled in Canada for scenic beauty. Foresters' Island is now covered with the beautiful buildings of the Independent Order of Foresters; Glen Island is a perfect gem; the Lake on the Mountain at Glenora has no equal, and should be seen by everyone. Picton lays claim to being the prettiest and best situated town between Toronto and Montreal. Do not miss it. For full particulars see large bills.

Gold Medal Binder Twine. Cheapest twine made to-day. Try a sample. Binder Whips, at

BOYLE & SON.

Eastern Methodist Church.

Miss Violet B. Smith, B. A., Contralto, will assist in the musical part of the services of the Eastern Methodist church on Sunday next July 22nd. In the morning there will be a duet—"Thou Art, O God The Life and Light" (Mozart), by Miss Smith and Mrs. Vanluchen. In the evening Miss Smith will sing "The Peace of God" by Gounod. Miss Smith is a pupil of Mr. F. W. Wodell, having studied with him in Boston for a considerable period. She now occupies the position of teacher in Voice Culture and Singing in Stanstead Wesleyan College, Stanstead, Quebec, and is also Contralto Soloist and Musical Director in Stanstead Methodist church.

Gas and Gasoline Stoves, motor and stove Gasoline for sale.

MADOLE & WILSON.

IT'S DELICIOUS!

What's Delicious? Fry & Sons goods. We have a large consignment direct from the manufacturers, consisting of Plain Chocolate Drops, Cream Drops, Vanilla drops, M. C. drops, M. C. Bundles, Cocoa in 1/2 lb. Tins, Cocoa and Milk Diamond Chocolate, Plain Diamond Cholate, Sweet Flat Sticks, Pure Concentrated Cocoa in 1/2 lb. tins. All the above lines are pure and fresh, direct from Bristol Eng. If you once try them you will want more.

For sale by

THE COXALL CO.

**IT'S A WASTE OF MONEY
INVESTING IN
Cheap Ready-Mades.**



Giving but one season's wear and holding their shape for a month or so. For a dollar or so more you can get a cool comfortable Homespun Suit here, made to your individual measurement with the best of trimmings, and built to last and hold it's shape several seasons. And look at the comfort and satisfaction you will have.

JAMES WALTERS,
Merchant Tailor, Napanee.

PERSONALS

Miss Edna Miller, with her friend Miss Lowry, Buffalo, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. P. E. R. Miller, Switzerland.

Mrs. Noxon and daughter, of Duluth, are guests of her brother Mr. B. S. Rockwell, Napanee.

Mrs. Alex Smith is spending the summer at Shawbridge, Que.

Miss Georgia Warner, Colebrook, spent last week in Kingston the guest of Mrs. R. W. McRae.

Mr. Frank Bogart and son, Detroit Mich., and Mrs. Helen Bogart, Deseronto, spent last week guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Williams.

Mrs. C. E. Bartlett and family, left on Monday to spend a couple of months at Wolfe Island.

Mrs. S. D. Abell, is spending a couple of weeks with friends in Kingston.

Miss Joe Cunningham, Bath, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Waller. Mr. Chas Miller, New York, is spending his holidays at his home here.

Miss Lucy Hinch, Hinch, is spending a month with friends in Toronto.

Rev. Judson Clancy, Portland, Me., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Z. A. Vanlunen.

Miss Alma Morden, Toronto, is the guest of her parents Mr. and Mrs. E. Morden.

Mr. W. C. Scott, spent Sunday and Monday in town with his family.

Mr. Thos. Lafferty, San Francisco, is visiting the family at Morven.

Miss Mary Woodcock, Brockville, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Woodcock, Bridge street.

Mr. Orson Palmer, Duluth, Minn., is renewing acquaintances at Bay Hay Bay.

Miss Mary Traver Keller, of Bath, Ont., passed with First Class honors the recent examinations of the Toronto Conservatory of Music in Junior Piano and Theory.

Mr. F. S. Scott was in Kingston this week attending the meeting of the Oddfellows Relief Association.

Mrs. R. L. Hodgson and baby left on Tuesday for their home in Grand Forks, B. C., after a visit with her parents Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Bennett Piety Hill.

Miss Edna Snider spent the past week at her aunt's, Mrs. Herbert Wagstaff Enterprise.

Mr. Irvine Dopkin and Miss Nellie Bell, spent Sunday at their homes in Enterprise.

Mr. and Mrs. E. McLaughlin spent Sunday at Sandhurst, the guests of Mrs. Jas Hill.

Mrs. J. F. Moore and daughter, are spending a few weeks in St. Catharines with relatives.

Mr. S. N. Kellar spent Saturday and Sunday at Mr. G. H. Kellar's.

Miss Neta Smith, is spending her vacation in Picton visiting friends.

Mr. Albert Gould, of Buffalo, came home on Wednesday to attend his father's funeral returning again on Saturday.

Mrs. S. Sexsmith, of Toronto, attended the funeral of the late Levi Gould on Thursday.

Mr. Chas Wakeford, Collins Bay, was a caller at our office on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas A. Ferguson have returned after spending last week in Cleveland, Edinboro, and Buffalo.

Mr. Paul Stein, of Denbigh, was a caller at our office on Wednesday.

Mrs. J. G. Fennell, is spending a month with friends in Toronto.

Master Willie McLaughlin is spending a few weeks at Sandhurst.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm Glenn, and two children, Hoboken, N. J. spent the week in town the guest of Mrs. Glenn's parents Mr. and Mrs. John Contes. They left on Thursday to spend a week at 1000 Islands.

Miss Checkley is the guest of Mrs. W. A. Bellhouse, Stella Point.

Mr. R. J. LeRoy, Camden East, is spending a couple of months with friends in the west.

Mrs. Geo Exley has returned home after a visit with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Wm Lane, Denbigh.

Mrs. J. Hodge with her niece Miss Pearl Asseltine, of Joliet, Ill., are guests of her uncle Mr. W. C. Asseltine.

Misses Emma and Minnie Smith, are spending a month at Grafton, N. D. guests of Dr. and Mrs. Countryman.

Mrs. A. Willis is visiting her sister Mrs. Allan Gerow, Dunville Ont.

Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Fralick, are on a trip to Chicago, Janesville, Cheboygan and other western points.

Messrs E. Wheeler and Will Reid, of Gananoque, spent Sunday in Napanee.

Mr. W. Treleavan, returned to his home in Toronto, on Monday.

Mrs. S. W. Keeton and son, of Jersey City, N. Y. formerly Margaret Normile, of Napanee, are visiting in Canada. Any of her friends that would like to see her will kindly call at Mr. Patrick Normile's, at 188 Robert Street.

The following took in the excursion to the west, leaving Toronto, Tuesday, Mr. and Mrs. James Miller, Morven, for Winnipeg and points west; Mrs. Clancy and two children, for Regina; Mrs. Wales, for Brandon; Miss Bessie Conger for Winnipeg; John Thompson Liverpool, Eng., visiting his son at Mrs. James Hill's, Sandhurst, for Lloydminster, Sask.; Allan Neilson, William Nugent, C. Alkenbrack and son, Wilbert, William Hau, Lawrence Wright, J. Oliver, all took Edmonton as their objective point.

Mr. J. F. Tilley, returned to Toronto on Sunday.

Miss Lena Collins, Toronto, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. I. Boyle.

Mr. Basil Catho, Lindsay, is renewing acquaintances in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Allister McLean, Montreal are visiting friends at Strathcona.

Mr. and Mrs. Joly, and daughter Annie, of Winnipeg Man., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Wales.

Mr. Jack Madden spent last week in Montreal with a party.

Mr. and Mrs. Cummings, Toronto, were visiting relatives in town this week.

Miss Emma Hawley, Cleveland, is spending a month's vacation in town.

Judge and Mrs. Madden and Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Ensley, took an auto trip through Prince Edward on Tues-

BABY CARRIAGES AT COST.

and less to make room for other stock.
Now is the time to buy.

Buffets and China Cabinets, the latest designs and finishes. Prices right and satisfaction guaranteed.

The Gibbard Furniture Co., of Napanee, - Limited.

An Unprecedented Offer!

THE ——————
NAPANEE EXPRESS
—AND—

The FAMILY HERALD

Till the End of
1906 for

50c.

Send in your Subscription at once
and get the full benefit of this offer.

The Family Herald from now till the End of the Year **40c.**

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS from now till end of the Year **35c**

THIRD ANNUAL EXCURSION TO MONTREAL AND OTTAWA “All by Daylight.”

Per STEAMER “ALETHA,” comfortably fitted up for this trip with easy chairs, etc., etc.

**Going THURSDAY AUGUST 2nd.
Returning Tuesday, AUGUST 7th.**

FROM—Trenton, Belleville, and Bay of Quinte Ports, Kingston and Brockville,
VIA—The St. Lawrence River (through American Channel of 1000 Islands
and RUNNING ALL THE RAPIDS,) Ottawa River and Rideau Canal.

SIX DAYS, — \$17.00.

which includes meals on board boat, and hotel accommodation over night at

FORKS, B. C., after a visit with her parents Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Bennett Piety Hill.

Miss Edna Snider spent the past week at her aunt's, Mrs. Herbert Waggar Enterprise.

Mr. Irvine Dapkin and Miss Nellie Bell, spent Sunday at their homes in Enterprise.

Miss Viola VanAlstine, is spending a couple of weeks in Deseronto visiting her sister Mrs. Alfred Joyce.

Mr. Arthur Chinneck was in Kingston on Wednesday attending the meeting of the Oddfellows' Relief Association.

Mr. Fletcher Loucks, Melita, Man. is renewing acquaintances in town.

One gallon of Prism Brand Paint will cover 360 sq. ft., two coats. Every can guaranteed. The Medical Hall.—Fred L. Hooper, sole agent for Napanee.

Refrigerators, three sizes, screen doors and windows.
MADOLE & WILSON.

Cordwood and Block wood for sale. Robt. Light
21-tf

Paints, Oils and Glass.
Dry and Ready Mixed Colors, Elephant Brand, a guarantee for quality.
MADOLE & WILSON.

**What we do
We do well.**
In the line we carry
**YOU CAN'T BEAT US
NEITHER IN QUALITY
NOR PRICE.**

Money back for any cause

Just to hand, a big range of Flannelettes. See them before you buy.

A. E. LAZIER.
25 tf

**GREAT
Discount Sale
OF
VICTORIA SHOES**
On SATURDAY, JUNE 16,
we commence a Great Clearing Sale
of all lines of Shoes made by the
Victoria Shoe Company.

Every Pair Below Cost.

See Our Windows for Prices.

**FRED CURRY,
Proprietor.**

J. C. Hawley, Manager.
Opposite Royal Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. Cummings, Toronto, were visiting relatives in town this week.

Miss Emma Hawley, Cleveland, is spending a month's vacation in town.

Judge and Mrs. Madden and Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Ensley, took an auto trip through Prince Edward on Tuesday.

Miss Helen Williams, is spending a couple of weeks at Foresters' Island the guest of Mrs. Johnston.

Mrs. Marshall, Toronto, spent a few days last week the guest of Mr. Alf. Knight, and Miss Nora Lake.

Miss Lulu Sheppard left on Tuesday for Watertown to spend her vacation.

Miss Lena Perry, of Ogdensburg, is spending a couple of weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Perry, and other friends.

Mrs. Noxon, and daughter, of Duluth, left on Wednesday to visit friends in Picton.

Messrs H. M. Deroche, and W. A. Grange, of Napanee, attended court in Centreville Wednesday.

Miss Nora Lake, of Napanee, went to Kingston Thursday.

Dr. G. E. Eakins, of Toronto, is spending a few days with friends in Napanee, and Bogarts down the Bay.

Mr. Grey Eakins, of Napanee, is spending his holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Caton, Thorpe.

Miss Ada Asseltine, Hawley, is spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Perry.

Mr. H. M. P. Deroche, Deseronto, was in town on Thursday.

Mrs. J. A. Shibley, Mrs. Denning, of Napanee, Mr. Berliner of Mexico City, and Mr. Sellwood, of Boston, made a flying trip to Wilton last Wednesday.

Miss Gould, of Kingston, is visiting her Grandmother Mrs. Clapp.

Mr. Sellwood, of Boston, left on Thursday for Toronto, Winnipeg, Calgary, and Edmonton.

Mrs. Will Smith, and Mrs. F. T. Dibb, are in Toronto for a few days.

Mrs. J. E. Eakins, made a trip to Kingston Tuesday evening.

Miss Alice Pruyin is the guest of Miss Jessie Evans, Wellington.

Mrs. Geo. F. Zappe, of Owen Sound, is the guest of her mother Mrs. Jane Chapman.

James Dowdell Esq., of Vancouver, B.C. accompanied by his daughter, Mrs. B. Dempsey, is visiting his son, Rev. T. F. Dowdell, at the Rectory Selby.

Mr. Frank Blewett, Listowel, was the guest of his brother Mr. G. A. Blewett on Wednesday.

Miss Violet B. Smith, B. A., teacher of voice culture and singing in Stanstead Wesleyan College Stanstead, Quebec, who is spending the holidays in Kingston with her sister Mrs. (Prof) Shortt, is visiting Mrs. F. E. Vanluven for a few days this week.

Mr. Geo. McCoy, Pittsburgh, Pa., was in Napanee a few days this week.

DEATHS.

CONGER—At Napanee, on Saturday July 14th, 1906, Edith Conger, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Conger, aged 1 year and 5 months.

MORRIS—At Napanee, on Wednesday July 18, 1906, Frank W. Morris, aged 72 years.

MCCUMBER—At Gosport, at the home of Jas. Vine, on Sunday, July 15th, 1906, Daniel McCumber, aged 83 years. The remains were interred in the Eastern Cemetery Monday morning at 10 a.m.

STODDART—At Deseronto, on Sunday July 15th, 1906, Frankie Richardson, beloved wife of Wm. Stoddart, Jr., aged 27 years.

The Imperfect made Perfect.

The special work of the expert optician in charge of the new optical department at THE MEDICAL HALL is to correct imperfect vision. Are your glasses satisfactory? Do they cause pain in the eyes? Are they restful to the eyes? Do you see perfectly? If not it will cost you nothing to have your eyes tested. We guarantee satisfaction. **FRED L. HOOPER,**

FROM—Trenton, Belleville, and Bay of Quinte Ports, Kingston and Brockville.

VIA—The St. Lawrence River (through American Channel of 1000 Islands and RUNNING ALL THE RAPIDS,) Ottawa River and Rideau Canal.

SIX DAYS, \$17.00.

which includes meals on board boat, and hotel accomodation over night at Ogdensburg, Montreal, Ottawa (2 nights) and Smith's Falls.

Giving half a day and evening in Montreal and Saturday evening and all Sunday in Ottawa.

Pronounced by all former patrons to be unsurpassed by any water trip in America.

Tickets limited to 100 and can be reserved with Secretary by a deposit of \$3.00. For further particulars apply to

W. J. MAGRATH, P. F. CANIFF, REV. R. H. LEITCH,
Chairman. Secretary. Pastor.
Box 883, Belleville, Ont. Holloway St. Church.



**A. S. ASHLEY,
DENTIST.....**

34 YEARS EXPERIENCE
21 YEARS IN NAPANEE
Rooms above Mowat's Dry Goods
Store, Napanee.

**T. B. GERMAN,
Barrister and Solicitor,**

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.

OFFICE: Grange Block, 60 John Street
26m Napanee

**HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE,
Barristers, etc.**

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES

Office—Warner Block, Opposite Post Office.

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.

Physician Surgeon, etc.

Late House Surgeon on the Kingston General Hospital.

Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Napanee. 5:15

**W. G. WILSON,
BARRISTER,
Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, etc.**

P. O. Box 620. Telephone No. 83.
OFFICE—North Side Dundas Street
Napanee, Ont.

DEROCHE & DEROCHE.

H. M. Deroche, K. G., C. C. A.
H. M. P. Deroche, B. A.
Barristers Etc.

MONEY TO LOAN

Mr. H. M. P. Deroche will be in Tamworth every Wednesday.

DR. C. H. WARTMAN
DENTIST.

It will be impossible for me to continue the out of town visits, but if our friend at Yarke and Tamworth will do me the favor of coming to my office in Napanee, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.

McMILLAN PIANOS

ARE GOOD PIANOS.

F. B. ALLEN

NAPANEE

The jury at Salisbury found that the recent wreck was due to the high speed at which the train was running.

Fly Fumig for spraying Cattle. Something that is good, small cost, only 15c. a quart, at

BOYLE & SON.